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SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1947.

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Britain's Budget Forecast

Income Tax May Be Reduced

London, Apr. 11.
Political quarters expect that Britain's Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Hugh Dalton, will announce a slight reduction in direct taxation in his budget in Parliament next Tuesday.

It is realised that Mr. Dalton's original hopes of tax concession may have been considerably dashed by the recent industrial crisis in Britain, which rendered millions of people workless and deprived the revenue authorities of a vast sum in tax on earned income. But the impression is that Mr. Dalton will still try to provide a reduction of the income tax rate which at nine shillings in the pound is only ten per cent below the war peak level. There is equally a feeling that in order to recoup he may have to impose further indirect taxation and increase in impost on petrol is mentioned as one possibility.

It was an open secret in Britain some months ago—before the industrial crisis overtook the country—that Mr. Dalton would probably be in a position two years after the war to balance Britain's budget. There was naturally no certainty that he intended to do so and following the crisis the possibility has receded. In his previous budgets, Mr. Dalton reduced earned income tax by a shilling and restored various family allowances.

HIGHEST IN WORLD

The effect of these concessions was to exclude from the tax children married couples with less than four sterling per week and couples with three children with less than seven sterling a week. Even so, Britain remains the highest taxed country in the world, both directly and indirectly.

There seems little prospect of relief from the tobacco tax, which fixes the price of ordinary cigarettes at 1/2d for ten instead of sixpence before the war, or the liquor taxes, by which the smallest procurable glass of whisky or gin is at an average of 18 pence. The working man's (Continued on Page 12)

MOLOTOV REBUFFS BIDAULT'S PLEA FOR SAAR

Chimney Stack Hits Building

London, Apr. 11.
With an explosion like the report of a big gun half of a 207 feet chimney stack at a paper mill in Macclesfield today came crashing down on a six storey building. Nobody was seriously hurt, there being few people in the mill at the time, but some workers suffered shock.—Reuter.

Jap Warships For Allies

239 Now Available

Washington, Apr. 12.
The United States has informed Britain, Russia and China that 239 Japanese warships of the destroyer size or less are available for equal division among the four allied powers.

Under Secretary of State Mr. Dean Acheson announced that General Douglas MacArthur has advised that 140 of the captured enemy vessels are ready for delivery.

An agreement of the big powers directs that the larger warships and submarines be destroyed.

Mr. Acheson said that the scrapping is proceeding according to plan.

General MacArthur is using temporarily for occupation duties some of the small warships destined to be divided.

They will be made available for delivery when they are no longer required.

Division of the warships will be made by a drawing in Tokyo by representatives of the four powers at a later date.

Meanwhile allied representatives have been authorised to inspect them.

All ships have been demilitarised.—Associated Press.

Moscow Wrangling Continues

Moscow, Apr. 11.
The Soviet Foreign Minister, Mr. Vyacheslav Molotov, today rejected the French demand that the Council of Foreign Ministers immediately separate the Saar from Germany and place it under the French economic and financial system.

Mr. Molotov also revealed that President Roosevelt had suggested at the Tehran conference dividing Germany into five states, and it was not until Potsdam that the Big Three completely abandoned the idea of dismembering Germany and agreed upon unification.

Repeatedly throughout today's meeting, M. Georges Bidault of France—having gained the support of General George Marshall (United States) and Mr. Ernest Bevin (Great Britain) for an immediate decision.

M. Molotov insisted the Soviets would have to study the proposal and he was equally insistent that the other powers discuss the Soviet proposal for a special four-power regime to control the Ruhr before deciding on the Saar.

M. Bidault finally admitted, "It is clear we will not be able to get an immediate answer from M. Molotov."

MOLOTOV CRITICAL

M. Molotov opened the meeting with a statement, on Germany's Western frontiers, that included another attack on the merger of the British and American zones as "unilateral action" aimed at Germany's dismemberment.

Both General Marshall and Mr. Bevin defended the merger as a "step forced upon us" by the failure of the other powers to agree on economic unity, and both rejected the French and Soviet plans for a special regime for the Ruhr, saying that once economic unity was obtained, there would be four-power control of all Germany.

Mr. Bevin criticised the Soviets for taking unilateral action in their zone, then complaining about what others did because of that action.—United Press.

PEACE TREATY PROCEDURE

Moscow, Apr. 11.
With another half dozen inconclusive arguments marking today's session, the Foreign Ministers' Deputies continued discussing peace conference procedure and towards the end found themselves almost half joking as to whether or not there ever would be a peace treaty with Germany.

"I hope you don't doubt that there will be one," said Mr. Robert Murphy, of the United States, to Mr. Andrei Vyshinsky.

The Soviet Deputy replied: "I am positive that peace will never be made without Germany being heard."

Later on, after a long battle on the question of representations, Mr. Vyshinsky quoted the famous slogan "Cartago delenda est" (Carthage must be destroyed), which Roman statesmen used over many years in speeches whatever was on the agenda. After the quotation, Mr. Vyshinsky added: "I shall continue to fight for the inclusion of Albania."

Reuter.

England

Tipped To Win

International Soccer At Wembley

London, Apr. 11.
Every train arriving in London from Scotland today disgorged hundreds of Scottish soccer enthusiasts for the first full Anglo-Scottish international game since England won at Hampden Park, Glasgow, in 1939. Railway authorities are expecting thousands more tonight, but the main contingent of supporters will leave Scotland on night trains.

England's brilliant attack, which has brought a run of wins over Ireland, Elze, Wales and Holland, is capable of victory, but form comparison in such a match is useless.

There is always something different about an Anglo-Scottish duel, whether at Hampden Park or Wembley, but England with the advantage of playing before a majority of their own crowd, have a splendid chance of avenging the 1-0 defeat in the last match played at Wembley in 1938.

ARTISTIC FORWARD LINE

The artistry of England's inside trio, Carter, Lawton and Mannion, is capable of providing the best of defences with headaches, but added to them there is the extra thrust from Stanley Matthews, wizard of the dribble, on the right wing and Jimmy Mulligan, young Wolverhampton left-winger, who are probably the two best wingers playing football today.

England's defence, too, will concede little, especially now that Hardwick has successfully passed the severe fitness test and able to take his place as captain and leftback.

Scotland, who have five Anglo-Scots in the side—players chosen from English League clubs—are confident of repeating last year's Hampden victory, but ability to do so undoubtedly rests with the defenders, who are faced with the task of subduing the clever English forwards.

The Scots have chosen wisely in relying on a club defensive trio, Young, Shaw and Woodburn, from Glasgow Rangers, while Macauley, of Brentford, and Forbes, of Sheffield United, are relentless tacklers at winghalf.

Superior attack should balance the scales in England's favour.—Reuter.

Newfoundland May Become America's 49th State

St. Johns, Newfoundland, Apr. 12.

Preliminary steps to determine on what basis the United States would admit Newfoundland as the 49th state of America were taken in the national convention elected to discuss the possible future form of the government of Newfoundland, it was announced today.

Delegations have already been selected to confer with officials in London and Ottawa within the next two months on the possibilities of either remaining under the government of the British Commission, assuming dominion status, or joining Canada as the tenth province. A motion said that if possible a delegation be selected to interview the United States regarding possible terms for a federal union.

U.S. HAS LEASES

The United States has 80-year leases on bases in St. John's, Argentina and Stephenville and this is considered to be one of the most difficult questions confronting the colony as recently the United States said it has no intention of relinquishing the leases in Washington.

Officials familiar with the colony's affairs said that they considered the motion a compliment but they emphasised that the attainment of the statehood was a long and complex business.

The State Department official handling the Newfoundland affairs said it was interesting news but that no formal advice on the proposal had been received.—Associated Press.

London Dockers Strike Threat

London, Apr. 11.
Seven hundred London dockers decided at a mass meeting today to go on strike on Monday unless the Ministry of Labour agrees in the meantime to discuss the redundancy issue, over which the Glasgow dockers have been on strike since March 24.

Last night, the London Port Workers Defence Committee issued a statement declaring that the case of Glasgow workers, where 500 men were discharged as redundant, was one the London dockers were likely to face soon.

The General Secretary of the Scottish Trades Union Congress, which has supported the Glasgow strikers, will try to interview the Ministry of Labour in London today. The Council has already made representation at high level for intervention.—Reuter.

Marshall's Plan For Korea

Moscow, Apr. 11.
It was learned that General George Marshall is prepared to initiate an economic aid programme for southern Korea to make it economically independent of the Soviet zone if the Russians continue to refuse to take joint action.

Southern Korea depends on the Soviet zone in the north for coal and electricity.

The United States was understood to be prepared to help the southern zone in these respects if the Soviets insisted on keeping the country divided artificially at the 38th parallel.

It was understood that the Americans are ready to go ahead with the development of the Korean political structure of a local level without awaiting Russian approval to set up a provisional Korean government.—United Press.

Titto Contenders Nominated

London, Apr. 11.
Paul Goffaux of Belgium, and Freddie Mills, British champion, have been nominated by the European Boxing Association to fight for the European light-heavyweight title. Roy Famechon, of France, and Al Phillips, British Empire champion, have been nominated to meet for the European featherweight title.—Reuter.

EDITORIAL

Elucidate, Please!

TO the legal profession the provisions of the bill amending the Rent Restriction Ordinance probably present no problem in interpretation, but to the lay mind, several points are bewilderingly obscure. Prime example is Clause 3 (c). Does it mean just what it says, or does it contain a hidden legal trap known only to qualified professional men? On the face of it, the lay mind comes to the conclusion that the clause permits premises to become decontrolled (i.e., no longer subject to the provisions of the Ordinance) if a landlord spends, or has spent, the equivalent of 12 months' standard rent on "extensive" and "wholly necessary" repairs for the purpose of making the building "habitable." If this is intended to be taken literally the provision opens up wide opportunities for a new type of scandalous exploitation by unscrupulous landlords. It is a dangerous and wholly unnecessary feature of a rather unfortunate piece of legislation. As a legal document, the Rent Restriction Ordinance is beyond

reproach; but to the man in the street, it is very largely incomprehensible. Neither does reference to the "Objects and Reasons" help much towards clarification. For some time past the Press has been imploring Government to make available, in simple language which everybody can understand, explanations and definitions of obscure bills and amendments to Ordinances. The "Objects and Reasons" are intended to do this, but in the case of the Ordinance quoted, most of them are straight duplications of clauses in the Bill. They do not clarify, but, if anything, confuse. Surely it cannot be asking too much of a person who drafts legislation to be able to explain it in terms that the public can understand without having to go to lawyers or a court. Government looks to the newspapers to keep the public correctly informed on new legislation, but the press should not be expected to make, unaided, translations of far-reaching measures the real meaning of which is obscured by legal and quasi-legal phraseology.

WAILING WALL RIOT

Jerusalem, Apr. 11.
One Jew was killed and another wounded near Jerusalem's Wailing Wall today and the police said they were attacked by Moslem congregators near the Mosque of Omar area.

The police and army rushed men to the Old City to guard all lanes, including the winding route to the Wailing Wall and the nearby Mosque of Omar, where hundreds of Arabs and Jews were going for prayers on the last day of the Jewish passover and the Moslem Nebi Musa.

An official communique later reported that a Jew was seen running from the mosque of Omar, pursued by several Moslems. It said one of the two Jews involved in the disturbance was beaten so badly he died of his injuries and the other was sent to hospital. Both Jews were reported to be from Tel-Aviv. Earlier reports had put the scene of the incident inside the mosque area.

Similar incidents—the last occurring in 1936—have previously touched off large disturbances, but the precautions were expected to forestall them this time.

Jews are not allowed in the mosque area. There was some panic after the incident and several hundred Jewish visitors at the Wailing Wall immediately went home.—United Press.

Guerillas Encircled

Athens, Apr. 11.
Greek Government forces have encircled 2,500 guerillas in two days of anti-rebel operations in central Greece, a General Staff spokesman disclosed here tonight.

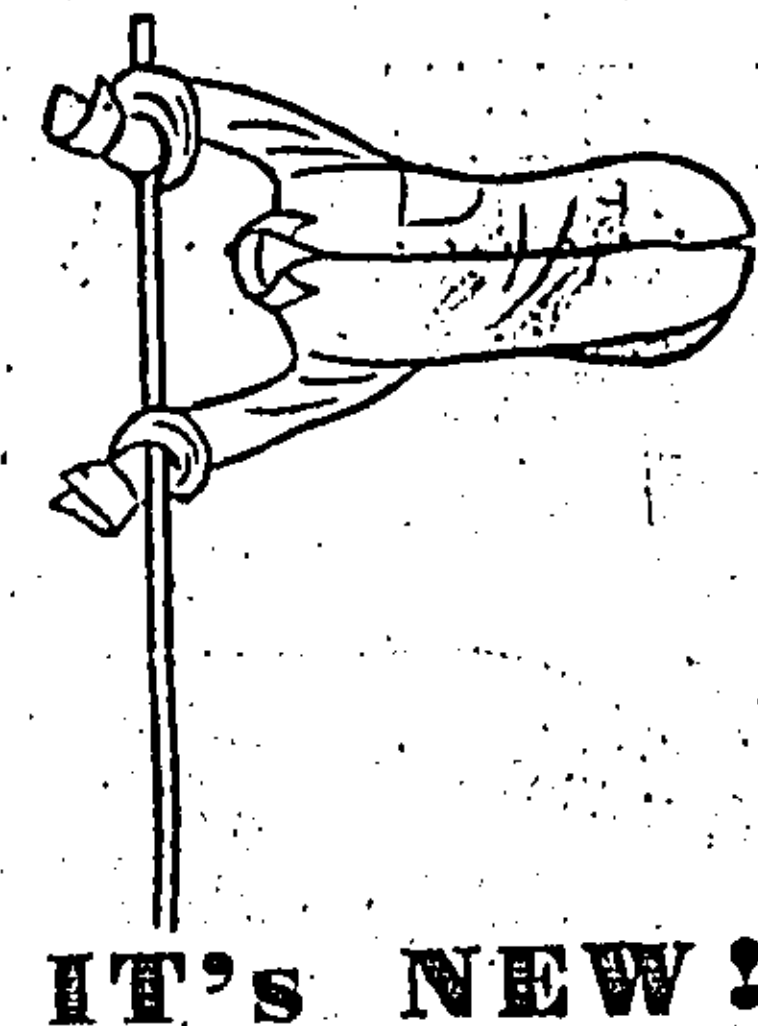
About 18,000 Government troops, supported by aircraft, carried out the sweep. Army casualties were given as one officer and two soldiers killed, and three soldiers wounded. The retreating guerilla bands left 32 dead while 25 rebels surrendered, the spokesman added.

The spokesman said that the first moves to enclose the area in Thessaly began some days ago and since yesterday troops moving from all sides completed the encirclement. First contacts between regulars and guerilla bands were quickly over since the rebels retreated when the troops approached.

Operations are going on in the area bounded by the Mesodora and Acheloos rivers which run parallel north and south.

There were still four gaps through which the guerillas may attempt to escape and the regulars are facing the problem of filling them. Regulars are conducting minor actions outside the encircled area to prevent any diversionary attempt by the guerillas. "We hope to have final results in a few days," the spokesman added.—Reuter.

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M-G-M's **Ziegfeld Follies**
OF 1946
More stars than there are in Heaven!

JOAN LORRING IS THE NAME—
SHE'S HONGKONG'S VERY OWN

BY "TELEGRAPH" FILM EDITOR

WHEN you go to see "The Corn Is Green," the film of Emlyn Williams' successful stage play now showing at the Alhambra and Central Theatres, you are likely to be more than somewhat impressed by the performance of one of the principal supporting players—to wit, one Joan Lorrington, playing the part of Bossie Watty, daughter of the Cockney housekeeper in the film.

Well, the most critical reviewers have been agreeably struck by her work in this film, which is why her name has shot up practically overnight from the ranks of the unknown.

But apart from the film itself and her work therein, as residents of Hongkong you have an added reason to take notice of her. For Joan Lorrington is

slight to send his family to safety—these of you who have a long memory will recall the name of Delle Ellis figuring on the amateur concert stage.

Delle was 13 at the time. Before she left for San Francisco, Mei Lan-fang, the famous Chinese actor who is a good friend of her father's, gave her a letter of introduction to Douglas Fairbanks, senior. Fairbanks gave a party for Delle and her mother, and at this party she met many of the big people in the film world, including Ronald Colman, who later appeared with her in a radio show.

This was after the Japanese had started to run amok. Mr. Ellis had stayed back to look after his business, and was caught in Hongkong when the balloon went up. Together with other British nationals, he trudged into Stanley Camp, and remained there until the Dal Nippon cracked up in 1945.

One of the first things the fond father did when he got to town from Stanley was to write to his daughter in San Francisco. But, of course, she had moved. However, he managed after a little delay to make contact. And was he surprised? And was he tickled? We leave you to guess.

That Delle—or Joan—is no mean actress is evidenced by her work in this Bette Davis film. The part of Bossie Watty is not a "nice" part. Bossie is a coarse, unscrupulous young woman who gets her own way with child to spite the good work which another woman is trying to build up. But Joan Lorrington (or Delle Ellis, if you Hongkongites would prefer) turns in a creditable day's work in the portrayal of this difficult part. If you don't believe me, go and see it and judge for yourself. It's not a "big" part, but it is, as they say in theatrical circles, a "fat" or "juicy" part—which means the individual player has the chance of a blue moon, and can make it or kill it.

When Joan's mother saw the film, she rushed out of the theatre. "I certainly didn't raise her to be that type of girl," she said. Bette Davis, the star, who was present, explained to her, however, that her own mother had the same reaction after seeing her in the role of Mildred in the film of Somerset Maugham's "Of Human Bondage" some years ago.

"The Corn Is Green" tells the story of a woman's struggle to raise the educational and social level of the impoverished Wales miners against the greed and intolerance of the mine-owners and the "gentry." As a play, it was a great success both in London and New York. And as a film, it has had "A" ratings wherever it has been shown.

Jean Simmons
Has A Future

If I were asked to name the British film star with prospects of the happiest, busiest and most prosperous 1947 I should say without hesitation—17-year old Jean Simmons, writes the Evening News film critic.

I was talking to Mr. Rank about her triumph as the young Estella in "Great Expectations." Mr. Rank does not discuss his stars generally, but he was eager to talk about Jean.

He told me he has seen the "rushes" of her current work in "Uncle Silas" in which she is a young person very much persecuted by Katrina Paxinou and Derick de Marney. "Jean is wonderful in every scene," said Mr. Rank, "and she is on the screen almost all the time."

The programme he has lined up for her will keep Jean busy for months to come. When she has finished "Uncle Silas" she is to star in a film "The Woman in the Hall," to be made by Jean Dalrymple. "Tired of Love" is another assignment, and Mr. Rank tells me she will star as the unsophisticated desert island heroine of "The Blue Lagoon."

She will also probably star in "The Snow Goose," as fantasy which Gabriel Pascal first announced six years ago. This production will probably bring back Mr. Pascal, but not, I gather, as a director, as he was in "Caesar and Cleopatra."

Meanwhile Jean has two films completed—"Hush" and "Bill," which stars Margaret Lockwood and is due for immediate showing, and "Black Narcissus," in which Jean will be seen as a seductive Indian girl.



HERE you see Joan Lorrington (right) with Bette Davis in a scene from the film.

Hongkong's very own—born, brought up and educated here.

Joan Lorrington is her professional name. She is none other than Delle Ellis, daughter and pet of Fred Ellis, a stockbroker known and respected in Hongkong and Shanghai for the best part of the last 30 years.

Delle was a very young lady when she left Hongkong for America in 1930—this was because Mr. Ellis sensed that trouble was coming, sooner or later, and had the fore-

carer, but first she had to go through high school. When she graduated, she joined a Los Angeles dramatic group and took part in three plays. Later she played small parts in two films, "Song of Russia" and "The Bridge of San Luis Rey." Then director Irving Rapper came along and chose her for the part of Bossie Watty in support of Bette Davis in "The Corn Is Green." It was a big stroke of luck for the aspiring actress, and she fully justified Rapper's confidence in her ability.

THIS FILM WON
FIVE OSCARS

"Going My Way" is a film that is so full of "Oscars" that some audiences go to see it rather awed and expect it to be something "grand." Well, it is in effect a very simple film, and it isn't spectacular—that's why it is such a good film.

Just to list the "Oscars"—first, the film won the 1946 Academy Awards for (1) the best performance by a leading actor (Bing Crosby); (2) the best performance by a supporting actor (Barry Fitzgerald); (3) the best original screen story; (4) the best direction (5) the best box office receipts.

The story is the simple one of a young priest dispatched to a small parish to take charge of activities and establish it on a sound financial basis. Bing, as Father "Chuck" O'Malley, finds it difficult at first to put any of his measures into practice. Father, he poses as assistant to Fitzgerald and unobtrusively injects his methods without drawing the suspicion of the lovable Father.

Self-effacing, Bing takes orders, cajoles Fitzgerald, bows to the older man's whims but still manages to organize such an unheard-of thing as a boys' choir, settle a lover's quarrel, placate the bank president who holds the parish mortgage and sells a song to raise money for a new building.

Compassionate scenes lend a warmth and tenderness to the production which is only possible because the experiences related therein

are born-of-realism. The incidents might have happened in one's own community.

And for the enactment of these scenes, the Robert Mitchell boys' choir is on hand to join their voices with Bing's and Rise Stevens' rendering of the immortal "Ave Maria," "Adeste Fideles," "Top-loo-n-loo-lo," the famous Chaucer-Alcott melody, and "Going My Way," hit tune from the film written by Johnny Burke and Jimmy van Heusen, who also composed two other songs for the picture, "The Day After Tomorrow" and "Swinging on a Star."

Cinema Guide

SHOWING TO-DAY

QUEEN'S—Thunder Birds.
KING'S—Going My Way.
ALHAMBRA—The Corn Is Green.
CENTRAL—The Corn Is Green.

NEXT CHANGE

QUEEN'S—My Gal Sal.
KING'S—Star Spangled Rhythm.
ALHAMBRA—Shadow of a Doubt.
CENTRAL—Shadow of a Doubt.

For Tierney,
When They Fall
They Fall Hard!

Gene Tierney, who in every picture she has made has never failed to get her man, nearly lost John Sutton in her latest picture, 20th Century-Fox's Technicolor "Thunder Birds," which is at the Queen's.

Sutton fell for her—and landed on his head. It all happened when Sutton, for a scene in the picture, leaped from the high cockpit of a light bomber. He was supposed to land at Miss Tierney's feet. But, as he jumped, his foot caught on the rim of the cockpit. He did a complete somersault and landed almost squarely on his head, "grounding" Miss Tierney as he fell.

Fortunately, a check-up revealed nothing but a large bump on Sutton's cranium and he returned to finish the scene the same afternoon. Preston Foster also appears in the picture.



Bing Crosby, as Father O'Malley, stops a fight between two neighbourhood kids in "Going My Way," prize-winning film now showing at the King's.

ALHAMBRA & CENTRAL

NOTE SPECIAL TIMES

ALHAMBRA: 2.30, 5.00, 7.15 & 9.30 p.m.

CENTRAL: 12.30, 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

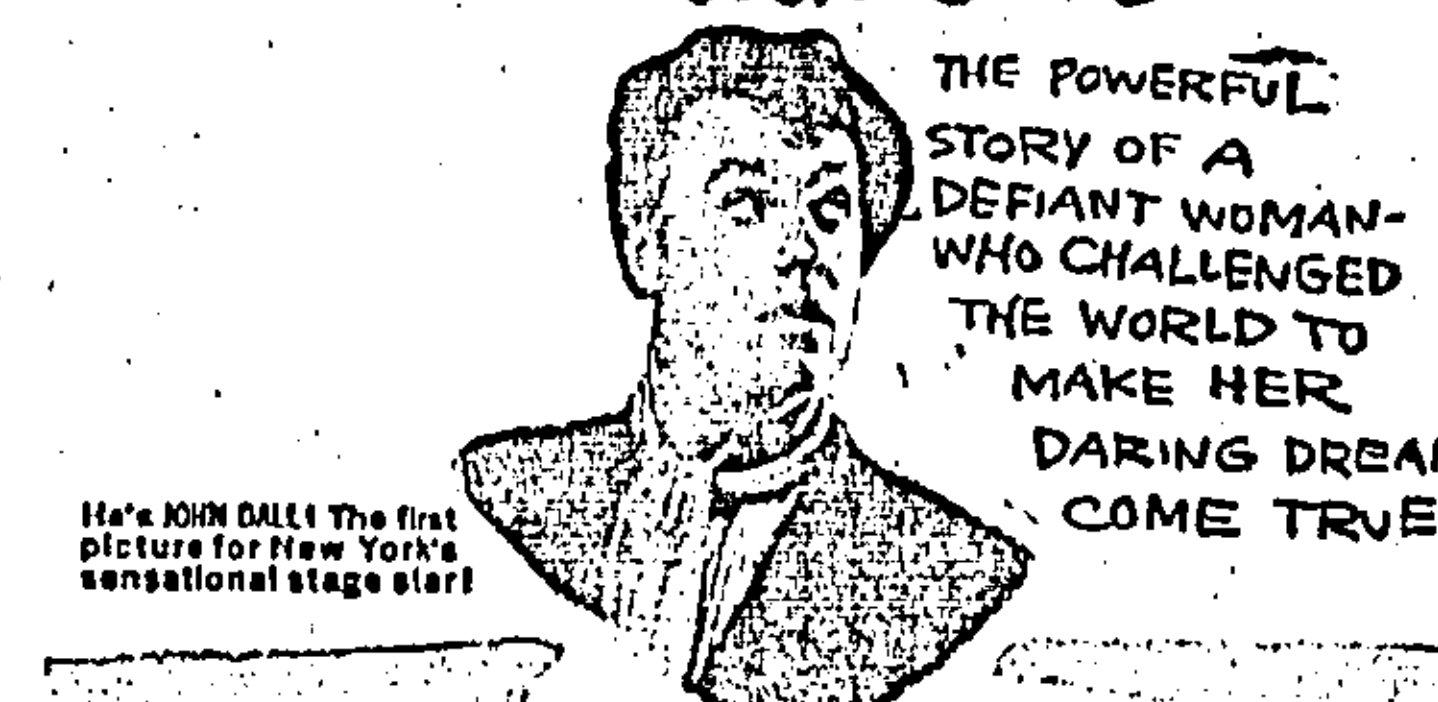
HONGKONG BORN GIRL MAKES GOOD!

SEE JOAN LORRING WITH BETTE DAVIS

Joan (otherwise DELLIE ELLIS) in her first screen appearance in Hong Kong where she is remembered for her appearances on the local stage for Chinese War Relief prior to her departure for America.



Only Bette Davis
would dare it!



BETTE DAVIS
BRINGS A GREAT PLAY TO THE SCREEN

WARNERS

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Is Green"

Directed by
JOHN DALL • JOAN LORRING • NIGEL BRUCE • RHYTH WILLIAMS • IRVING RAPPER

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"FURY IN THE PACIFIC"
The Behind-the-Scenes Story of the
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"SUDAN" in TECHNICOLOR

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LAUGHTER
BY NOEL COWARD
PRODUCED BY RICHARD VERNON

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PAUL HOLT

Thinking Aloud

WHEN you go to a party, what do you so often see? At one end of the room all the men standing around in a small circle. At the other, their wives, sitting primly.

The men are most likely talking sport or telling schoolboy snuff stories. The women have cold eyes for each other while they discuss queuing, cooking, baby welfare or, maybe, a trifle of mild scandal.

It is a phenomenon peculiar to the English and the Americans, this public segregation of the sexes. You do not find it on the Continent, or in Russia.

I wonder, when husband takes his wife home from such a party—not having spoken to her the whole evening—what they talk about while they are preparing for bed. Nothing?

The final report of the Committee on Procedure in Matrimonial Causes suggests that the fundamental reason for the break-up of marriage is to be found in "false and unimposed emotional attitudes developed before marriage and even in childhood."

That may well be true, but today there is this other reason more urgent, I think.

A man smashes his marriage through his indifference. He does with the tide of fashion, making his daily office or factory worries and his spectator-sports hobbies the dominating things in his life. He is too lazy and preoccupied to get to know the woman he began by loving.

A woman smashes her marriage not because she has any natural aptitude towards cheating—a woman is by instinct monogamous, given a quarter of a chance—but because the daily round of her man's life swings increasingly away from her. She tries to keep up with him, calling it "sharing." She goes to the dogs, the pub. But the physical effort gradually catches up with her. The increasing burdens of house-keeping, travelling, shopping leave her limp by evening time, for she is not suited to play the double role of wife and witty-worm-friend.

In a way, it is woman's own fault. She chose emancipation. And she is getting loneliness.

Butterfly chase

WHO stole the butterflies? It is in a curious way a comfort to know that for the past year

or more, while all Hades has been raging in the affairs of the nations, senior police officers of the Australian, New Zealand, American and British police forces have been bending their wits to tracking down boxes of impaled lepidoptera which have been missed from museums in the Antipodes. And that the chase has come to a pause in the peaceful Surrey town of Farnham.

Though it is one of the truisms of life that the collector's instinct is not to be both rapacious and unscrupulous, I shall sleep more easily in my bed for the knowledge that the police are so very wide awake.

Down Mayfair way

PORTRAIT of a Mayfair girl? She was pretty in a perky way. On her head she wore a turlin tam of shantung tied down with a woolly scarf in what appeared to be RAF colours.

Her fur coat was tied at the waist by an Old Etonian scarf. She wore silk-ing trousers, Wellington boots and merchant seamen's oiled wool stockings to her knees. She wore mittens slung round her neck by white tape.

In her pram was a baby smothered under a china hot-water bottle, two string baskets filled with tins and vegetables. Two empty quart beer bottles stuck out a little shyly.

She was saying to the green-grocer: "Well, no, I don't want any tangerines today. But I wonder if it would be too much trouble to tip them out and let me have the box for firewood?"

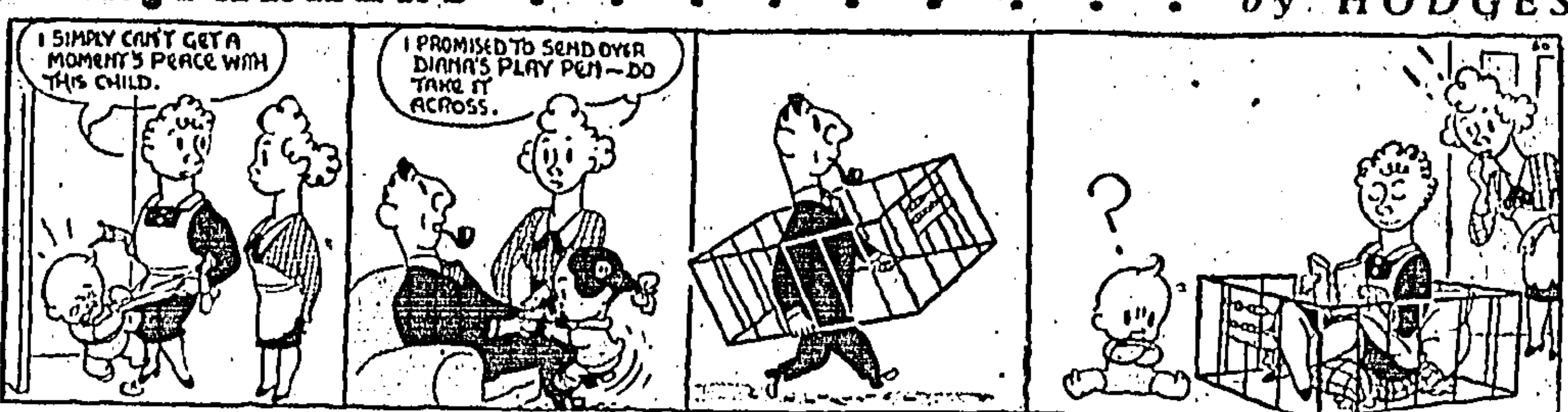
Matter of taste

RED FLEET, the official newspaper of the Russian Navy, has been scolding the comrade matelots for singing bourgeois songs like "Tipperary" and "K-k-k-katie" which, it is alleged, ruin the musical taste of a Soviet audience.

The official song of the revolutionary Red Fleet is called "When the apple rolls down to the Almaz," and tells the story of how White Guards are taken down to the cruiser Almaz. And when their heads roll in the scuppers "they never roll back."

K-k-k-katie's garden gate seems almost cultural by comparison.

THE PARKERS



STRANGER THAN FICTION is this moving, poignant story of passion, cruelty and revenge, centred around a lovely old house over which a cloud of evil hung

The Witch of Rose Hall

MONTEGO BAY, Jamaica.

ROSE HALL is abandoned and crumbling. Two hundred and fifty years ago it was the pride of Jamaica, the greatest mansion in the land.

At the end of the seventeenth century Portland stone was transported from England to build this massive structure.

Now it stands as a white and decaying shell; but still dominating the acres of sugar cane and wild hillside which are its frame.

The architecture is Renaissance, beautifully proportioned and elegant. It has an unusual facade; wide, white, double-sided stone steps lead direct to the main hall on the second storey. They enhance the bold and dramatic look of the gaunt old house.

Inside, the circular staircase, made of sandalwood and mahogany, has been removed. The splendour of its workmanship belongs to a forgotten era. Only the framework of the house defies the ruthlessness of unprotected age.

Gone are the magnificent folding doors of solid mahogany with hand-chiselled carvings, which stood at the corners of the lengthy hall. Imagination alone can picture the gilded cornices, the polished floors, the rich, extravagant brocades, the triumphantly opulent and much-carved furniture which decorated this startlingly lovely but severe white landmark.

It was the home of the richest of the sugar lords of Jamaica towards the end of the 18th century.

Mr John Palmer lived there with his wife. There was a home of joy and happiness—with servants and slaves as part of the family structure. For more than 40 years the sugar fields and the slaves thrived under the good treatment of the Palmer family.

Then came the death of Mrs Palmer. She was buried in the church of the neighbouring town, Montego Bay. On her tombstone in simple words is a description of her character: "Near this place are deposited the remains of Mrs. Rosa Palmer, who died on the first day of May, 1780. Her manners were open, cheerful and agreeable, and being blessed with a plentiful fortune, hospitality dwelt with her as long as health permitted her to enjoy society."

"Educated by the anxious care of a Reverend Divine, her father, her charities were not ostentatious but of a noble kind; she was warm in her attachments to her friends and gave the most signal proof of it in the last moments of her life."

"This tribute of affection and respect is erected by her husband, the Honourable John Palmer, as a monument of her worth and of his gratitude."

For long John Palmer sorrowed in solitude. And then the witch from Halli made her appearance. She was 28, and she married John Palmer, who was 72. His friends said that he was digging his grave, but in reality another grave was a-digging.

from PAMELA CHURCHILL

Ann Palmer was the wickedest and the most beautiful woman that ever came to Jamaica.

Of Irish origin, she was raised in Halli. She had had three husbands. All had died in strange ways—none from natural causes.

Their deaths were attributed respectively to drink, madness, and apoplexy. But many are the stories of how they were murdered by Mrs Palmer with the help of an Obeah-man (witch-doctor). And after the death of each she became richer and more powerful.

While she was mistress of Rose Hall, the atmosphere of happiness which had surrounded it until then, faded. Tales of cruelty replaced tales of joy.

Ann Palmer feared no man, least of all her failing husband. Perhaps he did not know her as others did. He may have disbelieved or never heard the rumours of her past. She may never have shown him the inscription on the ring she wore: "If I survive I shall have five." At

as changeable as the colour in an opal, at one moment tender, appealing, helpless, and sad, and the next hard, calculating, cruel and scornful.

But unlike most of her conquests, her hold over young Palmer was not complete. She shared his affections with a beautiful young mulatto girl, a slave on the Rose Hall plantation.

The chief overseer, who had lost his position of favour with Mrs Palmer, was humiliated and seeking revenge on the young lord of the manor. He learned of young Mr Palmer's interest in the slave girl. Triumphant he rode to the mistress of Rose Hall and told of his discovery.

In those days there was no law to prevent an owner from killing a slave if he so wished. So the young native girl was beheaded. Mrs Palmer had the head preserved, and kept it in a case so that she could show visitors "the head of the pretty creature."

OWE TO BE IN ENGLAND

"IT'S good to be going home." We all said to each other as we struggled through a combined blizzard of snow and American farewells to board the Queen Elizabeth.

Brendan Bracken said it first, but his proposition was seconded by Sir Stanley Holmes on behalf of the National Liberals, while it had the full support of Lord Kemsley, who speaks for Fleetstreet, and of Miss Phyllis Calvert whose beauty speaks for itself.

"It's good to be on British territory again," said someone, probably me. Then with a slight twinge of conscience we all agreed that America and Americans were wonderful, but that there was something about England....

AND so to-bed on British territory even though it be a detachable ocean-going portion.

When we awoke, or awaked, the great ship was well out to sea with waves that did no more than coquette with the giant ship and whose attentions were easily repulsed.

All was well in a world whose troubles seemed far away. Before lunch we gathered in the lounge to drink a toast to the Mother Country waiting to receive us in her Arctic embrace. Two or three American millionaires—at any rate they were Americans—joined us.

"Charge that to me," said someone, probably Sir Arthur Evans. The steward sadly shook his head. "Can't do that, sir," he said. "There are new orders for this voyage."

Sir Arthur expressed polite astonishment and asked if the steward would cash a cheque.

"No, sir," said the steward. "You will find that cheques can't be cashed neither." Up to that time his grammar had been perfect.

We were at once offered an American loan on the basis of no payment, but I discovered a pound in my passport and British solvency was momentarily maintained.

Then we sent a select committee to interview the Midland Bank which is open for business on the Good Queen Bess. The bank was courteous itself but could not cash a cheque for sterling even though it was backed by Major Everard Gates or Mr Ivor Novello who were both on board.

What about letters of credit? No, sir, unless they were for dollars—and if a British subject had any dollars, he was supposed to bring them home intact.

BEVERLEY BAXTER, MP

With every desire to understand this new Treasury caprice we tried to think it out.

If the Chancellor is afraid that we shall all purchase huge supplies of clothes from the tiny shop on board, then why not close the shop or insist upon payment in dollars? If he thought we would do black-market deals for procuring dollars with our pounds, what in the name of sanity would we do with the dollars when we got back to Britain?—except exchange them back into pounds.

And by whose decree is it that responsible British citizens should be officially regarded as potential or actual crooks? We had set foot on British territory with the assumption that any dollar credits must be brought home and that we could cash sterling cheques for our reasonable commitments on board ship, including the tips on which the stewards rely for a living.

So what did we do? In the end, and in our own way, we got enough pounds to meet our commitments. Once more it was proved that dollars can only be carried out when they are backed by logic and common sense.

SHORTAGE OF FOOD HITS RUSSIA

The Soviet Union, hit by a severe drought last year, finds itself beset these days by many food shortages and facing food supply difficulties for three months ahead until the new harvest begins.

The chief shortages are in grain and potatoes. There has been no additional cut in the bread ration, however, and none is planned. The same is true of potatoes.

Prospects are bright for a big grain crop next summer.

Snow, protected plants in the ground through the cold winter.

The nation was encouraged by the government and Communist party in the midst of an effort to increase the yield.

Melting snow caused floods in widespread parts of the Soviet Union, but there has been no reports of widespread damage.

An informant with a personal knowledge of Russia's food situation told the Associated Press in Paris at the end of March that 1,000 Soviet peasants starved to death recently, largely because of crop losses due to the drought in European Russia and destructive rains in western Siberia. —Associated Press.

PASTEUR EXHIBITION OPENED

A Pasteur Exhibition is being held at the Science Museum, South Kensington, London, from April 10 to May 20. The Exhibition has been arranged and provided with the assistance of the Cultural Relations Department of the French Foreign Office by the Palais de la Decouverte (Palace of Discovery) in Paris, where it has recently been on show.

The Palace of Discovery is an institution devoted to the exposition and explanation of modern science, employing for the purpose advanced techniques of visual education.

The Pasteur Exhibition includes a chronological account of the chemical and biological work of Louis Pasteur on fermentation, putrefaction, the spontaneous generation of life, and on the germs of numerous diseases of men, animals and plants.

The results of his work are illustrated by panels dealing with pasteurisation in the brewing and other industries, and the raising of disease-free silk-worms.

A section of the Exhibition deals with the Pasteur Institutes established throughout the world for the preparation of serums and vaccines for the combating of disease epidemics.

The Exhibition at the Science Museum, besides providing an instructive account of this world-renowned scientist, will give the British public an opportunity of seeing an example of the methods of visual education now used in France.

ROOMY GLOOM

It's not much I ask
My feelings I mask
But, give me a room
To hide my gloom.

It's not much I beg
It's trying to leg
In search of a room
To hide my gloom.

Oh! for a room
To hide my gloom.
A gloomy room
For roomy gloom.

Where despondency can bloom
And I can croon
Of days gone by
When I could lie
Comfy and light.

When a dollar was a dollar,
And no need to holler
At high cost of living
Or anything so snivelling.

Today I crawl,
Key-money withal,
In search of a room
To hide my gloom.

"REDUCED."

LONG-RANGE RADAR STATIONS

The Canadian Government disclosed recently that it was co-operating with the United States in establishing a series of long-range radar stations "in the north," thus furthering their joint defence plan.

Location of the stations was not announced, but it has been reported that Canada and the United States already had been testing jointly operation of three experimental transmitting stations at Hamilton (Saskatchewan), Gimli (Manitoba) and Dawson Creek (British Columbia), which will be discontinued with the establishment of regular stations. —Associated Press.

Waste For Food

Since 1942, more than 2,000,000 tons of kitchen waste salvage have been collected in England and Wales for conversion into "frits" disease-free animal feeding stuff.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith

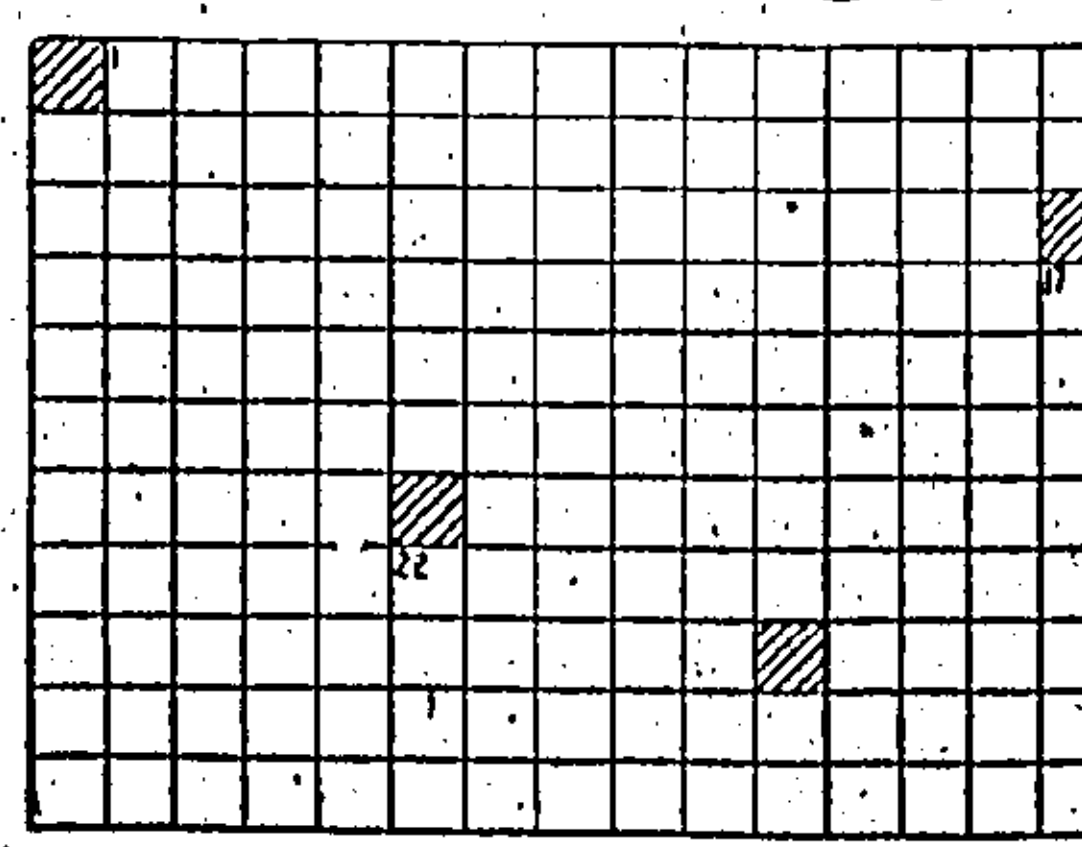


"Keep your coat on, son, and we'll all go out and eat to-night—you know how worn-out your mother is after an afternoon in the beauty shop!"

Skeleton Crossword

CLUES ACROSS

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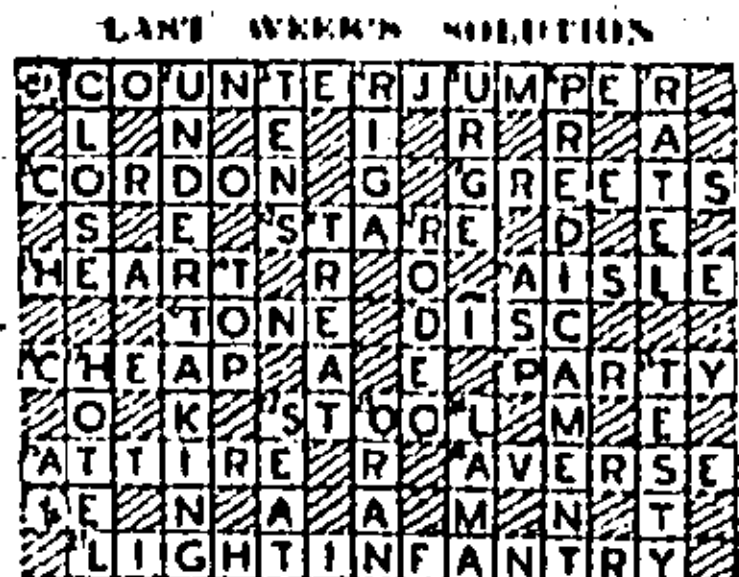
1. Without this vegetable, you're broke.
2. Give the doctor one—he does no work.
3. Sounds a little best, but he'll be an other one day.
4. Now for Stewart Oranger.
5. The Foreign Secretary to his friends.
6. Tried to make some small change.
7. The sound of money?
8. The geographical feature of his lecture.
9. A set change.
10. Unusually applied to an octopus and a murderer.
11. Overgo for a bit.
12. He is pri this

TO SOLVE THIS CROSSWORD YOU HAVE TO FILL IN THE BLACK SQUARES WITH CLUE NUMBERS AS WELL AS THE WORDS.

The black squares form a symmetrical pattern, so that a black square in the top left-hand corner of the puzzle will be balanced by black squares in the other three corners. So you can fill in 12 more black squares at once.

Now study the clue numbers. There is no 1 across, so there must be a black square to the right of that numbered 1. The next square to the right will be numbered 2, and since there is no 2 across, the square to the right of that will be a black square.

Continuing in this way, you can build up the pattern as you solve the clues. No words of fewer than three letters appear in the puzzle.



EVERY SATURDAY

WOMANSENSE

FULL-PAGE FEATURE

By WILLIAM GAUNT

Women artists—

are they as good as men?

MOST women, I suppose, would briskly reply, why not? And I must say I can think of no particular reason why they should not. Let us put down the fact that there is no woman among the greatest picture painters of all time to accident.

Women paint as well as a great many men. In this century Britain has had a number of very able women painters. In fact, the Slade School, where many of them were trained, has been one of our most successful co-educational institutions.

One of the most brilliant feminine products of the Slade, Ethel Walker, recently had a fine collected exhibition of her paintings and drawings at the Leicester Galleries.

Dame Ethel Walker (her merit won her the title DBE in 1943) is, of course, a very distinguished artist in the manner of the English Impressionists (and a senior—born in Edinburgh in 1867). She admired and was influenced by the late Walter Sickert, the late Wilson Steer.

When she paints a vase of flowers or a portrait she gives the total shimmer of colour, the atmospheric effect, as they would have done, instead of painting petals by petals, or feature by feature.

'QUIET NICHE'

I like her characteristic colour scheme, which appears to advantage in the recent show. She is a "sympionist in white"—by which I do not mean (like the unfortunate critic who once incurred Whistler's wrath) that she uses no other pigment, but that white is a motive on which her harmonies of colour are based.

It would be tempting for a man to theorise (as literary men used to do about what they were pleased to call "poetesses" and "authoresses") that women have a certain quiet niche in art (a sort of knitting corner) and that their imagination goes no further than the contemplation of a teapot or a marigold—of what is homely and concrete.

Even if the work of Ethel Walker did not contradict it—or even if I wanted to maintain such a theory—there is Barbara Hepworth (who had a show of completely abstract sculpture recently) to confound it and following her at the Lefevre Galleries comes Miss Frances Hodgkins. Frances Hodgkins has, I fancy, like Ethel Walker, worked for a great many years (she was born in New

(Continued on Page 10)

PATRICIA LENNARD'S
PARIS PARADE

You can see them coming...

IN Paris there is no such thing as a mediocre hat. You see them coming at you, along the boulevards and in the shop windows, and every single one of them a beauty.

Dark hats are rare. Most of them are coloured or pastel fells, with greige—grey-beige—in the lead.

Two styles

There are two distinct styles at present, the majority of women wearing variations of the face-framing hat, always drawn to one side.

The back-of-the-head hat, with a bunch of ribbons or flowers on top, is right out.

A minority wear the small-crowned, broad-brimmed sports hat (extreme right) with a brush or quills at one side, and one speckled feather rising above them and dipping right over, downwards again to the other side.

A winter trend was the close-fitting fur helmet cap, usually in rabbit with milks to match. But wherever one goes, one is sure to meet the tambourine hat worn at a backward and sideways tilt, a bow of self-material or a feather cluster drawing the hat down to one shoulder. These hats are immensely popular in angora and jersey.

Another popular hat is the Parisian version of our Anglo-American jelly-bag hat; but instead of a hanging tasselled "stocking," the ends are left

open and fringed, falling to the shoulder.

Feathers and this downward tilt are the signature on most of these hats, and every one has trimming at one side that frames the profile.

Flowers are not so popular now, but I have seen clusters of grapes in natural colours, or (lower centre) in black velvet, emphasising the downward trend.

A macaw head, placed centrally on an oatmeal felt hat, manages to spread one wing horizontally, but the other goes away and down (top left), popular.

Beaver and other fur fells are easy to find—and, of course, Parisian women score heavily with the most exquisite veillings and hatpins (top centre), an essentially Parisian build-up for every hat.

The only hat difficult to find, in fact, is the typical simple French beret. These were scarce in black, brown and navy, unobtainable in pastels and colours.

Veils can be seen and bought in every colour, and in coarse mesh as well as fine mesh.

Hatpins have left our ugly knob-top far behind. Pearl hatpins, pill to pigeon-egg size, are the cheapest and most popular. Then there are bead and sequin hatpins, flower-head clusters, lace-edged posies and elaborate pearl hatpins wound round with a twist of black and gold beads, like miniature turbans.

Shoulder-length

Incidentally, upswept hair styles were rare in Paris. Most women seemed to wear their hair medium or shoulder length, often elaborately coiffured, bedecked with ribbon-topped combs, huge puffs, curls and rolls of false hair which is very popular.

The only hat difficult to find, in fact, is the typical simple French beret. These were scarce in black, brown and navy, unobtainable in pastels and colours.

JEWELLERY—its history and its legends

By Ronald McKie

PROBABLY not one woman in thousands knows the real significance of the jewellery, both genuine and junk, she hangs, clips, pins, and screws on to herself.

Wearing of jewellery is a survival of ancient social, religious, and economic customs handed down by people as wide apart in geography and time as the Scandinavian Vikings and the Incas of Peru.

Many of our original jewellery ideas came from Egypt, though most countries have contributed.

WAY back in history people made rings, not to wear, but to use as money.

The ancient Egyptians used what was called "ring money," and a man's wealth was determined by the number of rings he possessed.

From earliest times the ring has been a pledge and seal of faith, and its use as a stamp, indicating power and authority, goes back a long way.

The Egyptians used the first marriage ring. The Greeks and Romans favoured this custom, but it did not become Christian ritual until about 800 A.D.

Romans, Carthaginians and others wore poison rings. These were ori-

ginally for suicide in case of capture or disgrace (Hannibal killed himself with a poison ring in 193 B.C., after his final effort to destroy Rome failed), but later the Borgias, by giving their victims an artificial snake-bite with a hand-shake, turned the use of the poison ring into a murderous art.

THE earliest home of the really artistic earring was Babylonia, then Assyria, where men wore earrings as a symbol of rank.

The early Greeks, both men and women, wore earrings as ornaments and protection against evil spirits, and earrings were one of the greatest ornamental extravagances of Roman times.

In England, between 1500-1700, men and women plastered themselves with jewellery. Charles I selected a magnificent set of earrings to wear on his walk to the block, but took them off and handed them to a faithful follower a few minutes before his execution.

BRACELETS (from the Latin word for "arm") were from earliest times regarded as evidence of wealth and symbols of power.

The Emperor Nero, who liked wearing bracelets, presented silver models to Roman soldiers who had distinguished themselves.

The Vikings and other northern tribes regarded the wearing of the bracelet as a sign of honour. The early English had much the same idea, though with them the bracelet gradually became an emblem of rank.

Brooches (from the French "to pierce") preceded buttons, but pins preceded brooches.

To prevent "too much indulgence" in the use of pins, an Act of the British Parliament forbade pin-makers to sell pins in "open shop" except on January 1 and 2 of each year.

Therefore, "women of high and low degree" saved up their money to buy pins on those two days. This was the origin of the term "pin money."

THE brooch, developed from the safety-pin, Greek men fastened their cloaks in position on the right shoulder with a "fibula," the old word for a brooch, and Roman military leaders secured their mantles with enamel brooches.

In England, in the 14th century, circular brooches, formed in the shape of letters and bearing words or mottoes, fastened the tunic at the neck. You see poor relics of these today in the Mother's 'Maise', 'Baby' type of brooch.

In England, from 1327-1547, no person below the rank of knight, knight's wife, or bishop was allowed to wear gold, gilt, or silver brooches, though many people flouted the law.

Beads, in terms of fashion, are much older than clothes. The real age of beads began with the discovery of letters, probably by the Egyptians or Phoenicians more than 3,000 years ago.

Most peoples have always valued necklaces or collar type ornaments. People once believed that amber beads protected the wearer from evil spirits.

THE pearl necklace has long been a favourite because women believed (and still do) that pearls enhanced their colouring and beauty.

Jaquin of Paris made the first artificial pearls in 1680. He blew small glass globes, filled them with wax, and powdered them with fish scale essence.

Jaquin used 10,000 fish to make 1lb. of essence of pearl—and that's a lot of fish to go around the necks of a few females.

Fuel-saving Pudding

THIS recipe for a steamed pudding is a valuable fuel-saver because the cooking time is only half an hour.

Ingredients: 4oz. plain flour; 4oz. breadcrumbs; 4oz. fat, any kind; 2 teaspoons mixed spice or ground ginger; 1 teaspoon cinnamon (optional); 1/2 egg, mixed with 1 teaspoon baking powder; 1 teaspoon flavouring; 3/4lb. mixed fruit or any one kind of dried fruit (1/4lb. of this fruit can be prunes if you add 2oz. sugar).

Soak the fruit overnight covered in one pint hot water—adding sugar if prunes are used. Next day strain the juice into a pan, add fat and bring to boil. Remove from flame, add flour at once, stir well.

Replace on low flame, stir strongly until mixture detaches from sides of pan. Remove from flame again. Add the rest of the ingredients, mix well, and put—still warm—into greased pudding basin. Cover with paper as usual and steam for half an hour.

LOIS LEEDS asks—

Do you know?

Well, do you?

DO you know that "women go to extremes with platinum and brassy yellow bleaches too often when yellow tones predominate in their skins? The result is a lack of difference between hair and skin, both seem a sickly, unhealthy monotone, very difficult to flatter with makeup or colours in clothes." This from a famous Hollywood makeup and hair expert—and how true!

"Rather, be safe and choose from soft, traditional shades, such as Ash Blondes, light Golden Browns, so that the face and the skin tone receive a needed lift. The chief offenders are those who do home bleaching," he concludes. "If you must do home bleaching, remember that your hair is a component part of beauty and that its colour must flatter your face by providing a lift!"

Do you know that cheek rouge should never be used too close to a prominent nose because it will act as a highlight and accentuate the size of the nose?

EYE-SHADOW?

Do you know that when your eyes are deepset, little or no eye-shadow should be used and that none should be applied in the extreme hollow of the eyelid next to the nose?

Do you know that when the eyes are prominent, cheek rouge should be placed well up under the eyes so that no white space will appear between cheeks and eyes to further accentuate their size?

Do you know that one of the finest home exercises on ankle, leg and foot muscles is to walk on tip-toe for a short period each day?

Do you know that if hair and skin are very oily, you should eat less fatty foods and oils?



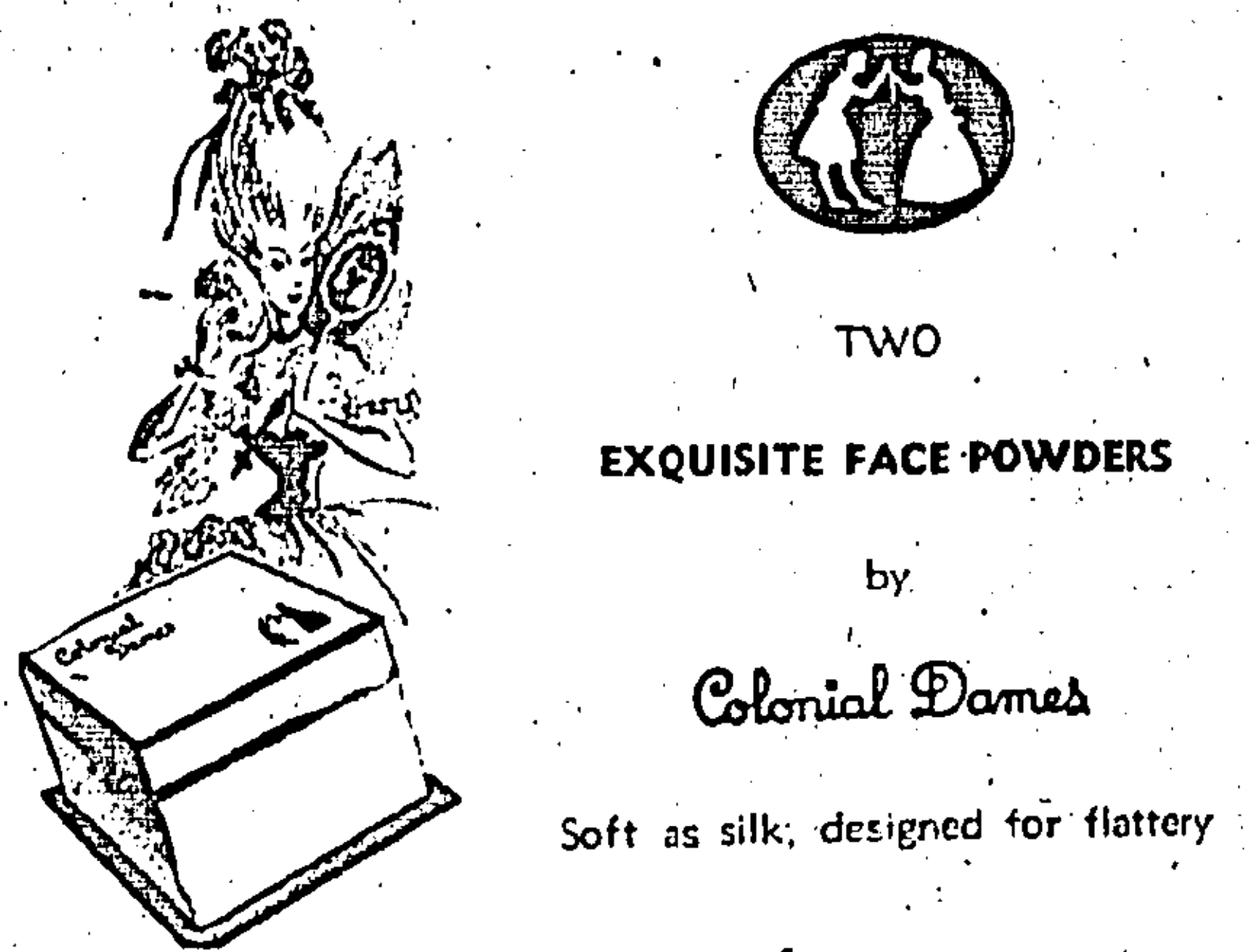
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The most enchanting yet sophisticated make-up Helena Rubinstein ever created. It makes your complexion iridescent—gives lips a deep, vibrant colour. Once you try it you'll want to wear it with everything.

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1-Minute Mask



to give your skin a lighter look!

Help brighten and soften your skin—quickly!

Give your skin a lighter look, a softer "feel" in one minute! Mask your throat and face, except eyes, with Pond's Vanishing Cream. The Cream's "keratolytic" action loosens and dissolves tiny dead skin, flakes and stubborn bits of dirt.

Wipe off the Cream after 60 seconds. See the difference! Your skin looks brighter, feels more velvety! Takes make-up beautifully! Heavenly powder base! Smooth on a light coat of Pond's Vanishing Cream and leave it on. Uncreasy!

She Outshoots The Mounties

Royal Canadian Mounted Police rifle experts had to doff their hats recently to a woman sharpshooter—Mrs. L. Winch—who led a civil service recreation association team to a close victory over eight mountie riflemen.

The victory gave her a temporary edge in an old family argument.

Women's Table Tennis Champions

European table tennis cup for women was won for England (6-3) at the Farringdon Memorial Hall, London, recently by the Misses Dace, Blackburn and Franks against a Czechoslovak team which consisted of three former champions.

whether or not she's a better shot than her husband. Mr. Winch, who shoots on the same team, came up with a maul 193, while Mrs. Winch held the 200 possible 200.—Associated Press.



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Bernard Wicksteed has Fun Finding Out about what some people drink

MOST of us at one time or another have been pre-occupied with water in one form or another, either as snow or as ice or the stuff that won't seem to boil when you put it in a kettle.

The most notable thing about this particular liquid is the quantity of it. Someone with time on his hands has worked out that there are 320,000,000 cubic miles of sea water alone.

Above our heads there are thousands of millions of tons more, in the form of vapour and cloud, and even the so-called dry land is wet for six miles down.

Everywhere

AN AMERICAN professor calculated once that if all the water in the ground was brought to the surface it would cover the earth to a depth of 1,000 feet (and most of us would be drowned).

Besides that, we are chuck full of water ourselves. It's a rather stupid thought, but seven-eighths of the human body is nothing more than water. That goes for everybody, put-up girls included.

Even this paper is considerably diluted. So is your furniture. There's ten per cent. of water in a table, or the leg of a chair, and how ever well you air the sheets you'll never get all of the moisture out.

Where does all this water come from? How did we get it in the first place? Scientists say that it has been with us since the earth took its shape, and the Bible says the same thing, only in a different way.

The world was very hot at the time (unlike our part of it just now) and the heat joined oxygen and hydrogen atoms together and made them into steam. As the earth cooled the steam condensed into water and it has been here ever since.

Everlasting

THE SAME individual particles of water have been in existence since the world began. They were in that original cloud of steam and they were in the first ocean.

In their history of unbroken mill-ions of years they may have been 50 miles up into the sky or seven miles down in the sea.

They may have been drunk by dinosaurs and used by a human in his bath. The seven-eighths of water that helped to make up Cleopatra is still around somewhere, maybe on your doorstep or in somebody's fish-pond.

Nothing in the world has so many adventures as water in its different forms. Just take snow. It most likely comes by air from the Arctic, disguised as a cloud. Immediately before that it may have been anything from an icicle to the moisture in a polar bear's breath.

BOOM TOWN OF THE NEW KLONDIKE

Fields of gold under the ice

by CYRIL BASSETT.

YELLOWKNIFE, North-West Territories. THIS they call Canada's new Boom Town, and it was discovered by accident.

But today, fanning out from the huge rock around which it is built on the shore of Great Slave Lake, in the sub-Arctic, men search the frozen earth for gold, silver, radium, uranium.

This is the new Klondike, from which nearly £5,000,000 worth of gold has already been extracted.

Today, here, is a flourishing township of 3,000 people, where, 12 years ago, there was nothing. 1,000 miles from the nearest of Canada's original centres of civilisation—Edmonton.

There is half a million square miles to be explored, only 200 of which are intensively staked. To date, more than 32,000 claims are held, and 250 companies are working the area.

They knew vaguely of the potential wealth of the uninhabited north 160 years ago, but it was not until 1934 that two prospectors, C. J. Baker and H. Muir, got off the beaten track and stumbled (literally) over Yellowknife's high-grade ore.

WATER

The polar bear may have got it from a walrus he ate in the autumn and the walrus from a herring.

The snow will eventually melt and some of these same particles will sink into the ground and possibly turn up at the bottom of somebody's well 10, 20 or 50 years hence.

Other particles will go down to the sea, and once there anything can happen. They may sink down and mix with fishes for the next 1,000,000 years or they may be sucked up, turned into tropical rain and be part of a banana by spring.

Never pure

AND NOW for a little chemistry. When I was at school I was taught that water was H₂O. That's to say a particle of water was made up of two atoms of hydrogen and one of oxygen. Were you told the same? In that case we were both misinformed.

Water isn't H₂O. Steam is, but when it turns to water it takes on a different chemical structure which is so complicated I don't wonder our schoolmasters didn't go into details. But just for the record you might like this definition from the Encyclopaedia Britannica: "Water is a

basic anhydride [H₂O]₂ of the oxonium hydroxide H₃O.OH in conformity with oxonium salts such as H₃O.Cl and H₃O.I." So now you know.

Another chemical fact about water is that it's never pure. There's no pure water in nature and it can't be made in the laboratory. It is such a powerful solvent that it's always got something else in it besides oxygen and hydrogen.

Teetotalers who are distressed to hear this may be cheered to learn that it is equally impossible to get the last drop of water out of alcohol. However many times you distil it there's always a little water left.

Water is said to be tasteless and colourless, but really you get it the more peculiar it tastes. And it only looks colourless in small quantities. In bulk it has a bluish tinge.

Water is supposed to be a good conductor of electricity. Actually it is the impurities in it that conduct the current. Pure water, if such a thing existed, would be an insulator.

Slow to heat

FROM THE fuel-saving point of view it is almost the worst liquid in the world in which to boil an egg (or anything else). It takes more gas or electricity to heat it up than does any other common substance. But once it's hot water takes longer to cool than anything else.

So what you lose on the egg you gain on the hot-water bottle.

The average rainfall for the whole world is 40 inches a year. The wettest place on earth is Kaula, in

Hawaii, which has an average of 470ins. a year. At San Gabriel, California, in 1928, 1.03 inches of rain fell in one minute. If you turned both taps on full you couldn't fill a bath much faster than that.

Altogether in the form of rain, snow, hail and sleet, 35,000 cubic miles of water come down from the sky every year and each

drop that falls on land is helping to wear it away and take it down to the sea.

The land surface of the world is being lowered in this way at the rate of one foot every 13,000 years. The average height of land above sea level is half a mile, so if things go on like this there will be no land left at all in another 34,000,000 years and our descendants will have to live in houseboats.

Some countries are disintegrating faster than others, and high up on the list is the United States. At the rate it's going it will be down to sea level by the year 7,001,947 A.D.

Drop of comfort

ACTUALLY the scientists point out that as the land gets lower the rivers will go slower and carry less soil away than they do at the moment, so we really have a good deal longer than 34,000,000 years to work out what we are going to do.

But some day the question may have to be faced, and there'll be a lot more to worry about then.

WILLIAM HICKEY Neil and obey

Daily, the Speaker's procession advances solemnly through the corridors of Parliament on its way to the Speaker's Chair in the House of Commons. Before it reaches the Central Hall policemen shout to visitors anxious to see M.P.s: "Hats off, strangers!" Every male head is uncovered, every reverence paid. NEIL MacLEAN (Soc., Govan) the other day was caught on the wrong side of the alleyway among these visitors, just as the Speaker approached. Another M.P. shouted to him: "Neil!" Six women knelt at once.

FLOOD: Main complaints of flooded Thames-side people: Why were we not properly warned? Why were not Army waterproofed vehicles ready to take food to stranded families? Blame seems to lie with Thames Conservancy Board officials, over-confident that their locks and sluices would control river

flow. Even when water at Oxford reached the disastrous record flood levels of 1894, local warnings down-river lacked the Board's backing. Forty-eight hours were wasted—during which too much water flowed under and over bridges. The Army would have been quicker if official orders had been quicker.

NEW POST: Long derelict, the English church in Moscow might be revived; Britain's Ambassador there, SIR MAURICE PETERSON, thinks a chaplain should be sent out by the Archbishop of Canterbury. Express reporter Alaric Jacob asked: "The British colony recently passed round the hat to pay for expenses of chaplain. Not enough money was raised."

MUSIC: France's jazz-player Number One, 39-year-old composer MICHAEL WARLOP, died in Paris recently after a short illness. Warlop founded famous "Hot Club of France."

IN ROME: Called in by their union to speak at a meeting of Savoy Hotel strikers, F. C. HOLE, L.M.S. hotels chief, and member of the new national Holidays Board, began: "Gentlemen..." Then he smiled, began again: "Comrades..."

JUDGMENT: Though one occupation has seen its pay rise for more than 100 years, Mr. DALTON says: "I propose to make no change." So High Court judges still can expect no more than salary scale of £5,000 a year, introduced when it must have been worth a bit more—1832.

RECORD: Dr Joad, for once stamped for the right word, as the Government reception recently for the delegates of the Supreme Soviet: "What does one say to a visiting Russian?" he whispered plaintively. Finally selected: "So you've brought your weather with you," as did 90 percent. of the other guests.

BY THE WAY by Beachcomber

PROFESSOR GNEISS, the lunologist attached to the Strabismus Expedition, said to reporters yesterday: "Landing will be our greatest difficulty, owing to gaseous rock strata. The lunar air is filled with particles of throbodium, a powerful reagent. At night the mist rises from the canals and craters is knee-deep, and as our machine has a horse-power of 3,708,421,031, we may find if we land in darkness that the atmospheric pressure is one in six, corresponding to the permeation of the ether by globules of radio-disintegrative barbellon, which, being embulative to changes of temperature, tends to nullify any conglomeration of artificial protective devices, such as may be supplied by spool-generators, attached to little rocket-tanks under the nozzle of the rocket."

A treat for Derbyshire

INQUIRIES about the best place to see "Utopia" from are pouring in. I can only answer that it will travel to fast that the chances of

seeing it are very slight. Watchers in the Peak district may possibly see a tiny object about the size of the pimple on a lawyer's nose, but not for more than a quarter of a second. And who wants to see that sort of object for longer than he needs? Eh? Well, then.

Question time

IS the Minister aware that not all the mice in ships are there by chance? The question, asked by Mrs Vobbe, drew an angry answer from Mr Ploof. "Said Mr Ploof, 'Mice can be in ships for many reasons.' (Cries of "Smuggling Black market!") Mr Ploof was heard to scream, "Are we sunk so low that we have to import mice?" Mrs Slater then asked why mice could not be brought in by plane. Nobody paid the smallest attention to her, as Mr Torgard was saying that it applied to export as well as import. Mr Zener then asked why what was not so could not be stated. The Minister concluded by saying that, as far as his information went, mice had not been deliberately introduced into ships, except as an emergency measure.

President Truman's Plan To Aid Greece & Turkey

What Russia thinks about it....

by Alaric Jacob

WHEN Mr Ernest Bevin, struggling towards a better understanding with Russia, called for all cards to be "face upwards on the table," he could scarcely have envisaged that any ally of Britain would slap down such a hand as Mr Truman has shown in his speech on Greece and Turkey.

Open diplomacy is one thing. But for World Power Number One to brand World Power Number Two as a "totalitarian" threat to the independence of two nations when the crucial peace conference of the post-war world is still on a something to which history offers few parallels. So far, astonishing to relate, Mr. Truman has got away with it.

BIG 4 SMILE Utmost affability

The Big Four shake hands and smile each day, take drinks together, and go through preliminary skirmishing about Germany with the utmost affability. Just as though nothing had happened.

Perhaps it is because what has happened is so truly grave that, like a wound received in battle, some time elapses before it is felt. Every thinking person from one end of Russia to the other now knows that the United States President accused Russia of threatening to attack Turkey and of conspiring with its Slav allies to undo the independence of Greece.

More than that, Mr. Truman implied that any further extension in the world of the Soviet way of life—which I believe anyone who has lived in this country through recent years will admit commands the loyalty of the overwhelming majority of the Russian people—would threaten America's national interests.

This comes as a shock to most Russians, because it flatly contradicts the assumption on which the entire Soviet postwar policy is based: that not only can the Soviet and capitalist systems exist side by side, but that their advocates can even work together in the same Government—as in France and Czechoslovakia, where Communists are prominent in the Cabinets.

No doubt Mr. Truman was too well advised to suppose the speech could drive a wedge between Government and people.

The Russians are loyal, emotional folk who know their own faults and those of their rulers too well to sympathise with many outside critics.

REACTION

Righteous indignation

Reactional or not, it is a fact that the reaction of almost every ordinary person to whom I have spoken is one of righteous indignation.

"To think," said Fevya, an old chambermaid in my hotel who looked after Roosevelt at Yalta, "that after seven million of our lads, gave their lives so that they could be free and rich over there, this is how they repay us."

George Nikitin, railwayman, of Leningrad, said: "The idea that we would attack Turkey is madness. Surely UNO will not allow this man to send his soldiers to our very doorstep."

The girl in the news kiosk, who wouldn't give her name, said: "Stalin has said that another war is impossible and of course it is so. Why must people be so disagreeable?"

Igor Koslovsky, civil servant: "Truman, Churchill and this man Dulles are cooking up another anti-Communist crusade." (John Foster Dulles, at that moment, was 100 yards away in the Moskva Hotel.) "Hitler didn't get away with it and nor will they."

Permit a reporter to be as frank as a President and these points emerge from the situation: 1. Soviet-American relations have never been worse.

2. If such abysmal distrust exists over Greece and Turkey, how will it be possible to solve the much more fundamental problem of Germany? 3. Those who believe that the role of a weakened Britain should be to pioneer a middle way between the extremes of Moscow and Washington will feel that Mr. Truman has elevated Mr. Bevin to a position of decisive power.

But few Russians believe Britain is capable of steering an independent course. Economically, they believe we are little more than America's poor relations.

The Russians believe the key to peace in Europe is for Socialists and Communists to work together; but that British labour instinctively prefers to collaborate with capital rather than Communism whenever the choice arises.

Even in France, where the bulk of the working class supports Communists and not Socialists, Britain seeks to align Socialists with the M.R.P.

THIS POLICY

Might cause split

Persistence in this policy, the Russians claim, would split Europe's working class in two and smooth the path for Conservative Governments basically hostile to the Soviet Union.

Marxist theorists, who since the war ended have been predicting that America would embark on an imperialist course, can now say to the Russian people: "We told you so, America sends money and military personnel now. Next she will send troops. And all this over UNO's head."

The Russians are not really worried if America pours millions into Greece. But Turkey and the Straits are a nerve exposed for centuries of Russian history.

Turkey's northern airfields are barely 170 miles from Sebastopol. The very thought of foreign "military personnel" getting access to those airfields is as intolerable to Marshal Zhukov and his southern command as the arrival of foreign military personnel in Belgium and Holland would be to Britain.

In adopting Walter Lippmann's plan to "challenge Soviet expansion at a decisive point" President Truman could hardly have selected a more sensitive spot.

The Turkish President's reply to Mr. Truman is taken here to mean that American aid will enable the Turks to continue to spend half their income on armaments.



WAAF Cricketer For Australia

One of the women chosen to play for England against Australia and New Zealand in 1948 is 27-year-old Flight Sergeant Joan Wilkinson, of Colne, Lancashire, at present stationed at RAF Station, Weeton, where she is a physical training instructor. She has been granted six months unpaid leave from the WAAF for the purpose of the tour and will be returning to complete three years' extended service. She thinks WAAF life is "simply grand" and is hoping to take up the service as a career. Among her many cricket triumphs F/Sgt. Wilkinson scored 100 for the WAAF against the WRNS in 1945, and took six wickets for 24 runs against the ATS at Baddbury last year. She also played for the North of England and Midlands against the South at Nottingham, when she scored 77, and played for the West in a two-innings match against the Home Counties, she took five wickets for 40 and scored a useful 59. She will be going with the WAAF hockey team to Europe this month and in the coming cricket season she will play for the WAAF and the XWAAF teams.

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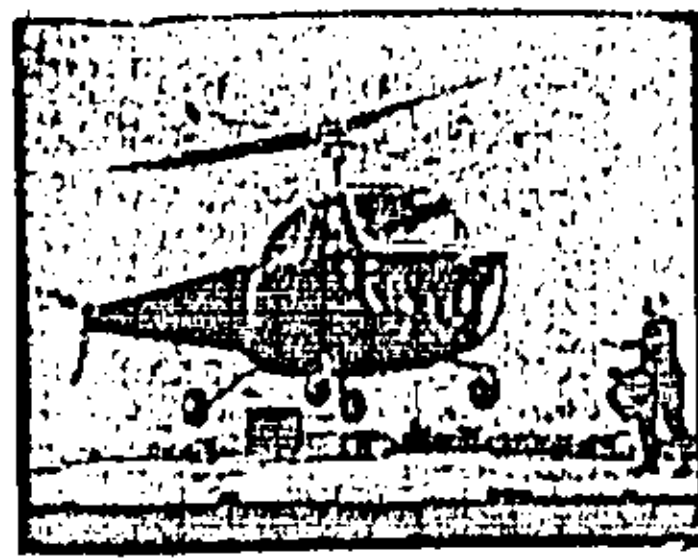


The wonderful world of tomorrow is beginning today

First flying postman, and the watching eye that never shuts

by ANDRE LABARTHE

Andre Labarthe, Doctor of Physics, was an observer at the Bikini atom bomb tests. Returning home across the United States he has been studying discoveries and inventions which are transforming the life and work of men and women. Here, in the first of a short series of articles, he describes two of them—the romantic postal helicopter and the astonishing electronic eye.



A helicopter hovers for the mail above the roof of a United States post office.

ONE day, at Pasadena, near Los Angeles, I went to the post office to send my mail home. There was the sound of a motor in the air. I looked up.

A helicopter had stopped in the air above the roof of the post office. It seemed to be looking for something. Then it came down like a long pole going down a well. Its wheels stood out beneath the fuselage.

At 30 feet above the roof a brake seemed to slow down its descent. Slowly, its tyres touched down.

The engine stopped. The nose of the machine, in transparent plastic, opened at the side like a shutter.

A man got out with a green sack. Another man in uniform was waiting for him on the roof holding another sack.

They exchanged sacks. Then the motor roared and the machine climbed quickly as if drawn up on a windlass into the clouds.

Most difficult flying zone

It was the helicopter post which goes from Los Angeles to Long Beach and to San Fernando Valley. The flying postman.

This region was chosen for the first helicopter post because it is one of the most difficult aeronautic trial zones in the world.

Within minutes the pilot passes from the torrid climate of the San Fernando Valley to the frozen mists along the coast.

He has to fly over medium-height mountains, oilfields, and close networks of high tension wires.

On the 87-mile trip from one township to the other, he works out his route with a road map.

He lands on the roofs of post offices, in courtyards or in town hall squares.

It has thus been possible to organise a permanent 12-hour air post service.

A letter which had taken a night to come from New York to Los Angeles took seven hours more to reach a village on a mountain side 20 miles from Los Angeles. In the helicopter it takes just 20 minutes.

If there are not 35 square feet to allow the helicopter to land, it remains stationary in the air and lets down the post in a basket by means of a windlass.

It is so constructed that, immobile in the air, it can even let down a letter on a cord fixed to a windlass, to the door of an isolated house. It does not even need to land to bring the post.

It flies at about 125 feet of the highest, saying detours, cross roads and hills.

In an hour it can accomplish the rounds which it would take eight postmen eight hours to do.

It already carries about 360 lb of letters. In six months it will carry some 870 lb, not in eight hours, with its big trap showing the house, it will cover a whole region.

Cheaper than a car to make

Igor Sikorsky thinks it will be easy to manufacture a four-seater helicopter for £375, that is to say cheaper than a car.

Its consumption of petrol is not much higher than that of a big touring car.

When in front of that post office I heard the sound of an engine and saw a long propeller with five blades turning above a cabin. I realised that the world of tomorrow was happening before my eyes.

I MADE a further incursion into that fascinating new world a little later in neighbouring Hollywood.

I was invited to visit a star—very beautiful, very rich. After dinner I went to see her daughter.

At the end of a pink room a fair-haired child was sucking her thumb in a cradle.

I moved closer.

"Stop," cried the film star, "you will cut the ray."

Mary, I was warned, is protected by an infra-red ray which sets a photo-electric cell in action if anyone approaches the cradle.

Siren to defeat the kidnapper

If a gangster tries to kidnap her, a siren howls, the doors lock, and the police arrive by motor-eye.

"You cannot kiss her at any time then?" I said.

"No," replied the star-mother, "I must first disconnect the control board and warn the station that I am doing so."

The electronic cell is the basis upon which much of our future world will be built.

Such cells already work in the factories. They even act as porters.

The photo-electric cell is a vacuum lamp, the filament of which is covered with caesium, or some other element which emits electrons under the action of light. When the tube is illuminated, the current circulates. When a shadow passes over the tube, the current ceases instantly.

It intercepts an invisible ray

The action of the cell can be used to open a tap in a fountain when one stoops to drink.

The head intercepts an invisible ray. A switch functions and the tap is opened.

The cell can equally easily open a door before us.

At Boston I saw a door working at a hangar as a lorry went in. To stop the lorry, get down, open the door, get in the lorry again, stop once more after having crossed the threshold, shut the door, get in the lorry again and start takes at least half a minute.

Multiply this 100 or 1,000 times and you have quickly absorbed whole working days.

A porter could do the job, but today a modern country thinks a man is above such things.

If the porter has also to fulfil the functions of guard, only opening the doors to certain lorries and refusing entry to others, it is sufficient to add to the photo-cell a colour filter and make it work, not by cutting off the ray of light when the lorry passes, but by detection of a special colour painted on the body.

The cell can also fill the role of an artist.

In the spectrophotometer, an apparatus in which the photo-cell is associated with a spectrometer, it is possible to distinguish not only the 10,000 different tints which the eye of a painter can perceive, but the least variation of nuance between 2,000,000 different colours.

It is used to select dyes.

Measure thickness or weight

The photo-electric cell—more sensitive and more refined than the human eye—can, by means of certain complementary apparatus, measure thickness or weight and, in general, any physical property of any body with an excruciating accuracy that of any man-used instrument.

The human chemist, slowly preparing medicine measuring to the tenth of a milligramme, will be replaced in due course by the electronic aid which will measure down to the thousandth part of a milligramme in less than a second.

Speed means nothing to the electronic cell.

The electronic eye can watch with ease a machine turning at 7,000 revolutions a minute. It can diagnose the least fault in the moving parts of the machine before it becomes serious.

It can examine a piece of metal passing by at more than 100 feet a minute, pick out a fault not bigger than a pin-head, mark the object and reject it without upsetting the rhythm of production.

Such an apparatus guarantees man against his mistakes and protects him. It will, in the world of tomorrow, control the lighting in houses, schools, factories, towns and airfields.

It will protect our eyes by increasing or lowering the lighting according to our needs in cloudy weather or at nightfall.

Will free men from monotonous jobs

It will light the lights when we enter a room and put them out when we leave it. It will even count the number of people who enter a room and put out the light only when the last one has left.

It already controls traffic in one-way tunnels. Tomorrow, as an electronic policeman, it will watch over traffic day and night on the roads and stop the speedsters.

In factories thousands of workmen will be freed from monotonous jobs while electronic robots watch over the presses, the rollers, the saws, the punches.

The robots will check, pack, select and number.

In industry, electronic inspectors are particularly useful for products which vary in quality.

Should there be a sudden increase they are there ready at any hour for a sport.

They are indefatigable. Night and day they work with rapidity and precision.

When production stops the cell is quite happy with its lot. There is no such thing as an unemployment problem for it.

Can tell if a melon is ripe

In America, fruit growers save millions of dollars by using an electronic cell to select their products.

Fruit which is too heavy, too light or discoloured is rejected as it passes beneath the eye of the instrument at a speed which no human worker could stand up to.

An electronic inspector can even see if a melon is ripe and indicate which day it will reach its best eating point.

In a few years fruit merchants will have at the side of their scales an electronic inspection apparatus showing the quality of the fruit offered for sale.

Coloured lights will tell the customer whether the fruit is not yet ripe, just ripe or too ripe.

The photo-cell is an unsleeping eye.

Today it equally protects the children of film stars from being kidnapped and held to ransom or turnips from going to rot.

But the future belongs to it.

Next Week THE NEW HOUSES

ONE WAY TO CURB RENT RACKETEERS

— by —
"CANDIDUS"

A LITTLE incident the other day concerning a ten-cent note was eloquently indicative of Hongkong's economic inflation. Perhaps the term artificiality is more appropriate.

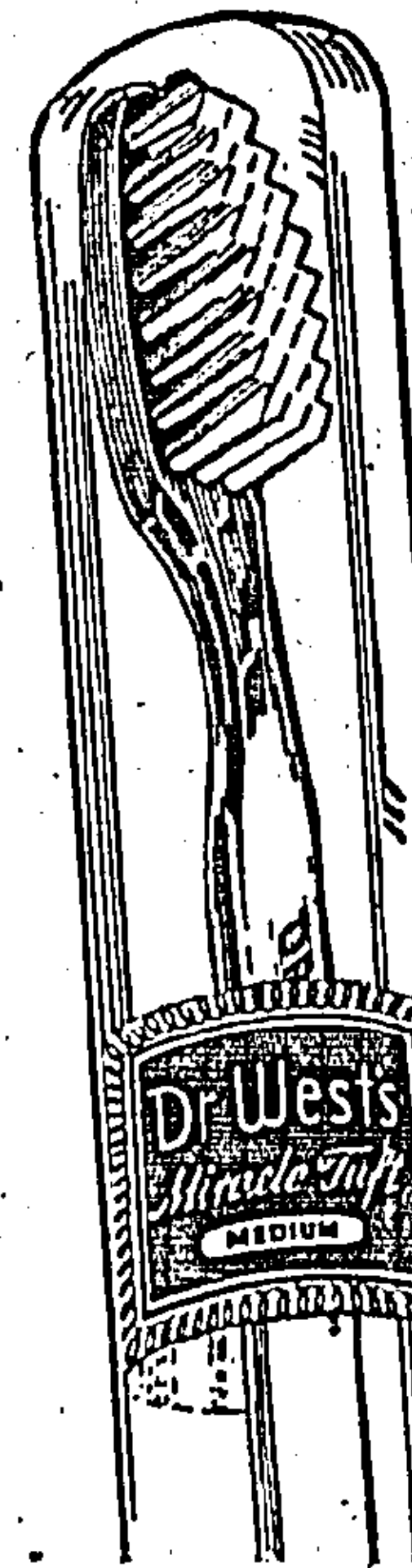
The note was lying on the footpath, and nearby squatted a number of chair coolies merrily gambling. Derisive laughter greeted me when I pointed out the greasy piece of coloured paper representing money of the realm. I received a sudden psychological jerk—from 1941 to 1947. Before the war, ten cents would have been the fare for about half-a-mile in a ricksha—or a generous cunshaw. Today it is spurned. The same incident occurring in 1941 would have caused a scramble; for the value received would have purchased a bowl of succulent congee.

Today, the Colony is passing through a phase of fantastic craziness, the end of which is difficult to foresee. The almost pious veneration of Price Control is much too thin to bear close inspection. When it comes to fundamentals, price control, however worthy the object, is but a camouflage, and will remain so until a method has been devised of stopping the scandalous racketeering which is rife amongst many landlords and principal tenants who are unscrupulously waxing fat on the Colony's lowest social strata.

BEFORE the war, many thousands of homes of the lowest paid were merely bed-spaces or cubicles. The same state of affairs exists today, but there is no doubt that the rents now demanded for such totally inadequate sleeping spaces have in many cases increased tenfold. Is it a wonder that there is discontent, and that native wages are soaring and soaring? It is true that the difficulty in catching the profiteers is mainly on account of the fact that the miserable tenants themselves are frightened to protest. In some cases they pay extortionate hire for so-called furniture. Moreover, they have not been officially encouraged to state their cases.

It would probably tame the racketeers—if it was compulsory for them to furnish full particulars of their properties, stating the number of people housed therein together with the rents received. If the tenants could then pay such sum into a rent clearing house supervised by Government, control could be exercised and a great injustice to the lower classes eliminated. Certainly a difficult problem, but one which must be faced and handled very strongly.

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Dead Will Live Again If He's Successful

BY GLENN STACKHOUSE
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

Dr Robert Cornish, the man who stirred the scientific world 13 years ago when he succeeded in restoring life to the bodies of dead dogs, will resume his experiments this year in a renewed attempt to solve the age-old mystery of life.

Cornish, 42-year-old former University of California biologist, was forced to abandon his vital experiments in 1937 after a storm of anti-vivisectionist protest caused his removal from campus laboratories.

This time, with the assistance of a new collaborator and the aid of new equipment and methods, Cornish said he intended to carry his experiments through to the ultimate goal—that of restoring life to a dead human being.

The scientist said he believed the added advantage of war-developed blood plasma and the use of the Carrel-Lindbergh air pressure method would enable him to reach complete success in his experiment this time.

This time, too, he will have the assistance of the skilled hands of Dr George H. Seaford, noted Fresno surgeon, in the delicate work of injecting life-giving chemicals into the arteries of the subjects.

Dr Seaford, a specialist in circulatory surgery, will be able to complete this vital step of the experiment in seconds rather than the minutes required for less skilled hands.

Reversing Circulation

In his own work, Dr Seaford has recently been acclaimed for his success in reversing circulation in the brains of human beings in the brain of human beings in the brain of human beings.

Rather than the teeter-board artificial respiration method used in his past experiments, Dr Cornish will use a mechanism developed by Dr Alexis Carrel and Charles Lindbergh in keeping human organs alive. This method will be used to pump a mixture of whole blood, adrenalin, glucose and heparin (a liver extract) into the animal's veins.

Into the animal's veins.

In 1934 Dr Cornish startled the world when he succeeded in injecting life into the dead body of a dog, Lazarus II.

Six minutes after the dog had been pronounced dead from asphyxiation, Dr Cornish began feeding the adrenalin mixture into its femoral artery. Within one minute from the start of the injection the dead dog's heart began to beat again. Artificial respiration was started and the dog began to breathe and several hours later began to bark.

On Borrowed Time

Lazarus II died, for the second time, eight hours and 13 minutes later when the scientific world was astounded to know that the dead had been brought back to life even for that short period.

In the months that followed, Dr Cornish brought life to several other dogs with varying success. His most satisfactory experiment was with Lazarus V, who lived for a year and a half on "borrowed time" until he finally died of pneumonia.

The scientist's newest experiments will be conducted at his Berkeley chemical and biological laboratory, and this time he expects to reach full success.

In previous years the governors of three states turned down Cornish's request for the body of an executed convict to perform his ultimate experiment.

Undaunted, he feels that once he has complete success with his animal experiments he will receive permission to carry his work further.

Rhymed Song Hits Tokyo, But Sounds Terrible

BY PETER KALISCHER
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

TOKYO.—The first classical love song in Japanese history with lyrics that rhyme has been written by an American correspondent. It is being presented in recitals, recordings and by radio to an interested public by Japan's foremost exponent of Nagauta, or classical ballads.

The author is Ernest Hoberrecht, United Press Tokyo correspondent, and the song is called "Tokyo Romance" after Hoberrecht's novel by the same name, which is a current best-seller in Japan.

"Tokyo Romance" (the song) was translated from English into Japanese by Rokusamon Kineya, Japan's leading Nagauta singer. Kineya is doing most of the song-plugging.

"Rhyming a Japanese love song," Kineya says, "is a revolutionary act in the new constitution—but after 18 months of the occupation, Japan is ready for it."

Hoberrecht (pronounced Hoberlio in Japanese) is the first American to have a new novel published in Japanese since the war. He decided it was also time to democratise Japanese lyrics.

Love And Above

"I was shocked to discover that Japanese love songs aren't supposed to rhyme," Hoberrecht says, "but I soon found out why. The word for June in Japanese is 'rukugutsu'. The word for moon is 'tsuki'. This naturally shaped the whole course of Japanese songwriting."

Hoberrecht almost chuckled the project when he found that "love" and "above" don't rhyme in Japanese either.

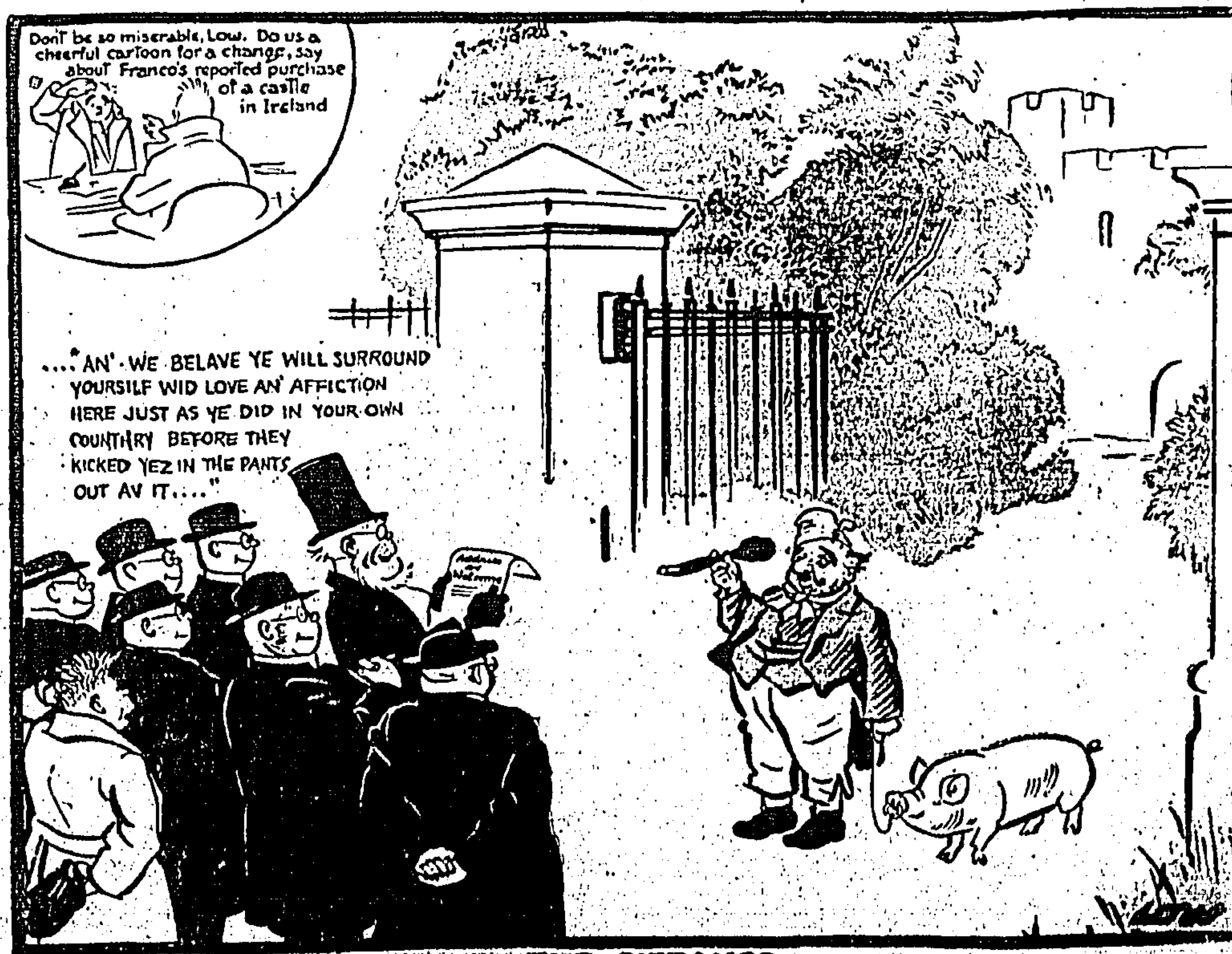
He and Kineya, however, sat down to work out the problem, and "Tokyo Romance" was the result. A sample couplet of the three verse song reads:

"The memories that I have cannot replace
The actual thrill of your embrace."
In Japanese, these sentiments are conveyed by:
"Utae na no omoi wa itomo hakanashi
Idakareshimo yorokobi ni masaru monomashi."

Fan-Wrist Motion

Kineya sings "Tokyo Romance" (pronounced Tokyo Romance in Japanese), accompanied himself on a three-stringed satsuma, or guitar. According to an old Nagauta custom, each verse is set to different music, but to the untrained Occidental ear it all sounds the same—terrible.

Kineya is the 14th member of his family, in direct line, to be a Nagauta singer, comparable to a troubadour of the Middle Ages. Hoberrecht, who is 29 and a former war correspondent, comes from Wakana, Okla. They plan to introduce a Japanese dance to go with the song, complete with fan and wrist motions.



THE O'FRANCO

JAPS WON'T BE THERE

London. Japan captured four of the swimming championships at the 1936 Olympics in Berlin but the Japanese left off the invitation list—will not be back to defend the titles at the 14th Olympiad here next year.

Two pools will be used for the contests, starting August 6 and concluding with the final on August 12 and 13. The British organising committee has reported. One pool will be constructed outdoors in the suburban Wembley sporting grounds and will be mostly for practice and preliminary events.

The other, beneath the floor of Wembley Arena, will be exposed in a quick change by workmen following completion of boxing events on August 4. It will go into use on August 7.

Most of the diving and water polo will be in the outdoor tank.

Americans dominated swimming in the last Olympics, winning seven events, including two by women.—Associated Press.

Football Laws

Ungentlemanly Conduct

Law 12 states that a player shall be cautioned if he commits ungentlemanly conduct and that play shall be resumed (if it has been stopped by reason of such misconduct) by an indirect free kick taken by a player of the opposite team from the place where the infringement occurred.

"Ungentlemanly conduct" is only indicated in detail in one or two places in the laws of the game. Obviously it is not possible to list all the incidents which might properly come under that term. Under Law 3 one of the most recent amendments to football law makes it quite clear that if a player leaves the field during the course of a game (except through accident) without first obtaining the referee's permission, "he shall be deemed guilty of ungentlemanly conduct".

Under Law 12 players are warned and referees are advised to treat as ungentlemanly conduct any attempt by a player to kick the ball when it is in the goalkeeper's possession. But in addition to these incidents are there many others which a referee may consider "ungentlemanly".

DISCRETIONARY POWER

In Law 5 (that which specifies the duties and powers of the referee) it states definitely that the referee shall have "discretionary power, from the time he enters the field of play, to caution any player guilty of misconduct. Most foliately behaviour of footballers familiar with the player who shows his dissatisfaction with a decision of the referee by booting the ball away to the other end of the field or out of the ground. Although that may well be considered showing dissent from the referee's decision (a cautionable offence anyway) it is the kind of behaviour which may well be called ungentlemanly.

Some referees unhesitatingly penalise the player who stands behind an opponent and, when the ball is coming towards him, calls out "Right!" with the intention of fooling him into believing that one of his own sides is waiting behind him for the ball. Clearly such tactics are not good football and are far from gentlemanly.

The intention of the law, however, does not need much explanation. Association football is a game which should be played in a sporting spirit and for the enjoyment of the game for its own sake. Players who attach too much importance to winning their games or to playing to the gallery often do so to the detriment of more sporting players; they definitely do it to the detriment of the good name of football. It is only right, therefore, that referees should have full powers to protect those who play fair and the game from incidents which bring it into disrepute.

Arthur Peall says:

STRIKER, receiving two blacks from the scratch player in the final of a club match. With an in last red he was faced by the last red in a scrum.

in the colours of the club, were on the pitch. The referee was not to be deceived by the easy way with which the strikers were able to get the ball into the net.

Some of the club members did not approve of this, but having regard to the handicap and state of the score, they thought it was a stroke which he felt confident was the best shot. He was not to be deceived by the easy way with which the strikers were able to get the ball into the net.

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SPORTS FEATURES

Governor's Cup Tussle For Third Time Of Asking

(BY SEE TEE)

The first deciding game (it may be that there will be need for others) of the Governor's Cup competition is the big match of the week-end. Teams representing the Hongkong Football Association and the Hongkong Chinese Amateur Athletic Federation meet for the third time in the battle for the Governor's Cup.

In early February two well-matched eleven treated a packed Club crowd to 90 minutes of thrilling football. That match ended in a four-all draw. A fortnight ago Caroline Hill was the venue of the second game which was full of fluctuating fortunes. The Federation almost snatched the trophy after being a goal down for most of the second half. In a storming finish they turned a 1-2 deficit into a 3-2 lead, only to be piped on the post by a last minute goal from Eves.

To-morrow's game will see two very slightly changed eleven from a fortnight ago. Forrow was not seen to advantage in his last outing and his place is taken by Souter who is a very reliable back. Eves has left the Colony so a new face at centre forward was inevitable. Although Eves did not shine brilliantly in the last Governor's Cup game he rose to the occasion in the last minute with a snap goal which made a deciding game necessary.

INTERPORT INTEREST

This game has other interests quite apart from the Governor's Cup contest. A Colony eleven to meet visitors from Canton is in the process of being picked. The names of players to represent the Colony for the return Interport matches with Shanghai (at Shanghai) in early May are on the table. The selection will have before them the cream of local football talent and they are sure to regard the game as being in the nature of a trial.

It is a pity that most of the league clubs are engaged today. It means that most of the players for to-morrow's game will be playing two days running. The exception is Sing Tao, who usually provide the majority of the Federation's players. A full house may be expected at Caroline Hill this afternoon. RAF and the Amateurs is a bright fixture; both teams are doing well just now, although the Amateurs are better known for their more regular players. Immediately following this game the Saints meet South China. It is not often that the Saints are able to field a fully representative eleven. If they can call upon their local team this game with South China might well prove as exciting as their recent struggle with Sing Tao.

IRREPRESSIBLE SING TAO

Congratulations to Sing Tao on winning the Senior Shield. It is really not too early to congratulate them also on bringing off the double, i.e. landing the league championship and the Senior Shield in the same season. Sing Tao have not had an easy passage to their Shield success. In the semi-final they had to fight hard to overcome 45 Commando. "45", when they are really put to the test, is one of the most difficult teams to beat in local football.

But only once in this 1946-47 season have Sing Tao been beaten in the local senior league competition.

Fencing In Palace Of Arts

LONDON.—The fencing contests at the 1948 Olympics will be held in the remodelled Palace of Arts, erected for the British Empire exhibition in 1924.

Located in the suburban Wembley sporting grounds, near the stadium and arena, the palace will be converted into eight pistes (fencing strips) with seats for 1,300 spectators.

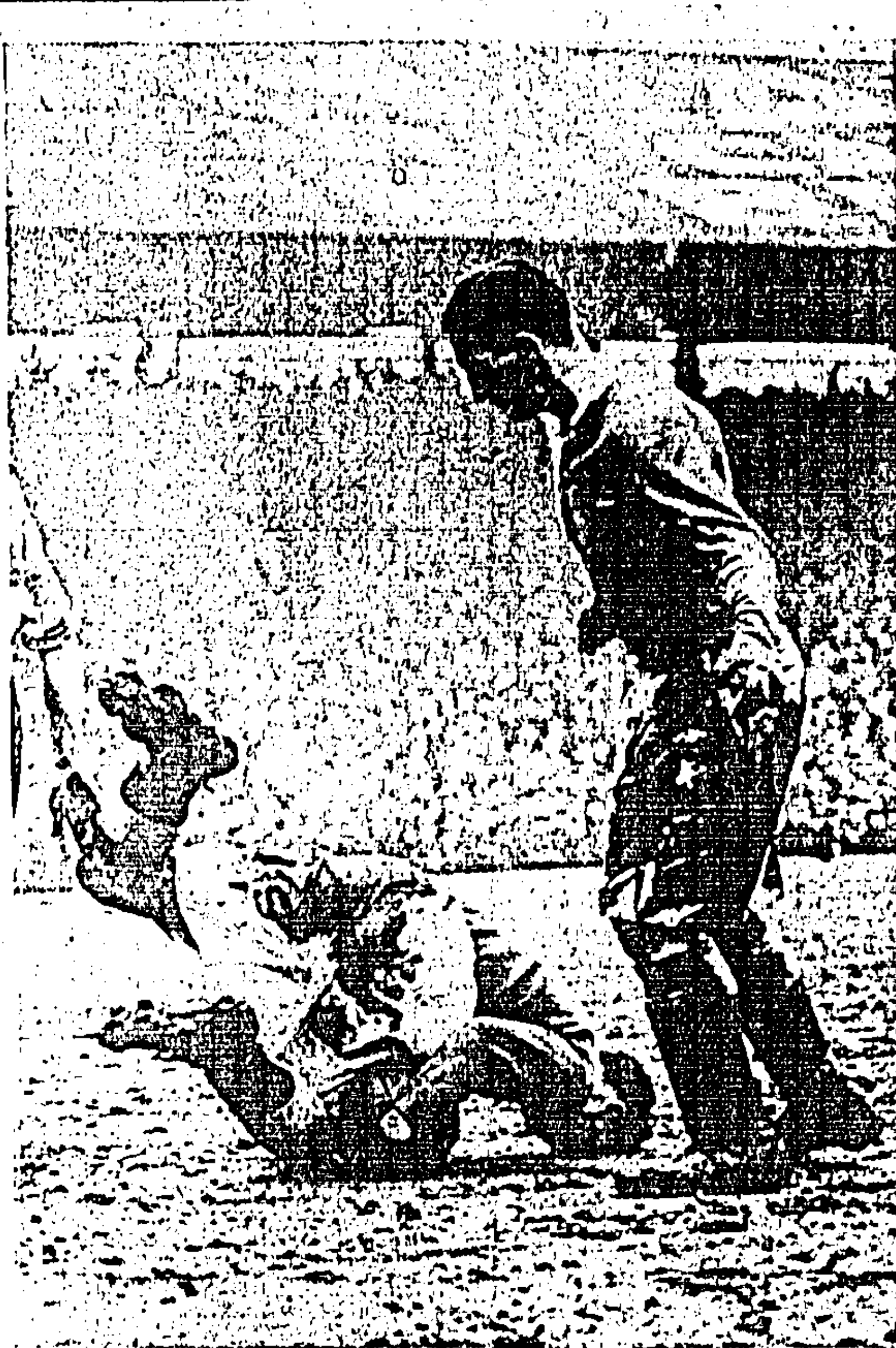
The central piste for the major competition will be 11½ feet long. For the events eight pistes are being laid down outside the palace, which will also house a cafe and lounge for competitors and officials, dressing rooms and offices for administration of the Olympics.

—Associated Press.

Wouldn't Follow That Cue

British snooker player Joe Davis conceded 100 points to American heavyweight fighter Joe Baksi, then ran out as the winner. But when Baksi suggested using his fists on the ball, Davis refused to follow the cue.—United Press.

Soccer Picture Of The Week



Medhurst, the Chelsea goalkeeper, finishes nose-first in the mud while saving during a strong Brentford attack in a First Division match at Griffin Park.—Associated Press.

FASTBALL NOTES

International Final Tomorrow To Wind Up Season

(BY "SPECTATOR")

China and Great Britain take the spotlight on the stage of the final of the International Series tomorrow at 2.30 p.m. The winners of this match lay claim to the coveted Hongkong and Shanghai Hotels Shield. With the conclusion of the International competition the curtain rings down on the official fastball season.

Fresh from the highly meritorious victory last Sunday over India, hot favourites will lead their supporters down an inspired British squad will enter the final tomorrow to exchange blow for blow with a confident China team, which scored a convincing win over the U.S.A. in the qualifying round. On paper the two sides are well matched and for that the fastest of errors again, interesting. Ball fans are assured of a treat in flashy plays.

It appears that the edge is with China which is stronger all round. There is little to choose in superiority in the defence of both squads, but the Chinese boys definitely have a much more dangerous pitcher in Harbie Quon. Quon's opposite number, George Saul, cannot be compared in any department, but it must be said that Saul is a game player with ball sense. The field of G.B. behind Saul will have to work overtime backing up their pitcher who will be hit far and often. Any determined pitching will probably break up G.B.'s defence which is not stone wall. On the other hand, there is some apprehension as to whether Chinese batskeeper Dick Chung will be able to hold down speedy G.B. runners at first with his pegs to second. Chung will have to be extremely alert, while China will do well not to allow too many runners reach first. Arriving at second the go-getting British boys will threaten every time to score. In attack, again the strength of the two teams is about even but China, facing easier pitching, has a positive advantage.

Opportunistic endeavour went a long way in G.B.'s triumph over India and if China gives them one break too many the G.B. boys may yet run away with another unexpected victory and to garner the International honours. And manager Hal Wing-lee and captain Dave Leonard belong to the super grade who know how to make the best use of the breaks too. So look out, you China boys!

India's failure has brought a "lose-face" jolt in the string of correct forecasts by this scribe. Stretching my neck out again, I tip China to beat Great Britain. The odds are even but after due consideration from every angle the Chinese are stronger collectively just by that notion of counting margin. Probable line-ups of the teams competing are:

Great Britain—G. Saul, pitcher; H. Wing-lee, catcher; Stan Leonard, 1st base; B. Wilkinson, 2nd base; Dave Leonard, 3rd base; I. Erikson, 4th base; Sid Holland, left field; R. Casper, centre field; S. Abloh, right field; G. White, rover.

China—H. Quon, pitcher; D. Chung, catcher; B. Woo, 1st base; Chang, 2nd base; Leung, 3rd base; P. F. Choi, short stop; "Showboat" Ali, left field; P. K. Lee, centre field; G. Lee, right field; I. Bunn, rover.

A BITTER PILL

"It was thought only thought, but definitely!" not by a few that Great Britain stood less chance than a snowball in hell last Sunday against India, who apparently felt that way too by the way they played. That feeling resulted in the Indians being given a stunning punch—the knock-out! It was doubtless a heart-breaking defeat when they had appeared to be well on the way to Championship, having what looked to be easily the strongest team in the competition and having beaten the other strong contenders. Portugal, Yes Sir, it was a bitter pill they were made to swallow! Well, they asked for it!

Many a hope was dashed. The majority of the India squad had their eye on their third International medal. Manager A. R. Markar and captain Kasha Nazarin had caressed the thought of leading India to a third success and their third success too. Youthful up-and-coming Benny and I. M. Omar were playing their hearts out and very well too for their first real international prize only to see their so-called old war-horse veterans literally throwing the game away. Try and you cry alone—better luck next time, India!

What were the causes of India's highly unexpected downfall? The start of the game saw Great Britain fighting for every inch in an uphill battle. India dashed into a two-run lead but the winners carried on doggedly. They were on their toes for any opening, which eventually came. The Indians were for a time playing a brand of classy ball of which they are quite capable, but which have consolidated their lead by talking at least four more times. But some unaccountable, uncalculated attempts at heroics and showmanship, plus hairy, ragged, base-running wasted time and again some powerful mace, mauling away by Kasha Nazarin, Oily Omar and Skelly Bazack.

EXPENSIVE ERRORS

Meanwhile, the G.B. lads, ployed by mentor Hal Wing-lee, were pegging away with timely bingles, doubles and triples alternately by George White, Dave Leonard, and youngster Sid Holland, and assisted by a couple of expensive India

errors, they caught up 2-2 at the end of the fourth frame. The tie score yanked the Indians from their spree acting high and mighty, and they immediately managed to score one to lead 3-2 at the first of the fifth canto. This lead was short-lived, however, for an inspired G.B. gang had come to within striking distance and nothing could stop them. India's opposition had been mastered and the victors went about slapping at will and pushed into the winning 4-3 lead at the last of the sixth stanza. Here India apparently had no light left, and were forced to take 1, 2, 3 marching orders in their last turn to bat.

India's manager was to blame for failing to get the right player to substitute for Junior Markar, regular India second-baseman, who could not play due to illness. As it turned out the substitute was in a big way responsible for the defeat. He made the silliest of errors again and again. Also India's mentor failed to instill the required fighting spirit in his team.

TALKING SPORT

THE RING, BLACKFRIARS, IS COMING BACK TO BOXING GAME

Most famous centre of boxing in London, The Ring, Blackfriars, blasted by air raids, will reopen. When? That is not decided. Victor Berliner, matchmaker there for years, knows that it would be unfair to rebuild The Ring while people are still short of homes, but he hopes to get a permit soon.

Meanwhile Berliner keeps his hand in by arranging the charity tournament for the Mayor of Southwark's week every year. And his only ambition is to see the old place lit up again.

Built in 1783 as a church by Dr. Rowland Hill, the Ring was a hexagonal hall, explanation of design being "the devil will not be able to hide in the corners."

Wild's London start

The old place was crowded with fans for the Jimmy Wild, a pale-faced lad of 7 stone, had his first London fight there. Billy Wells, Phil Scott, Len Harvey, Jack Hood, Kid Lewis—nearly every boxing name has been on the bill. It became a Sunday afternoon institution, dedicated to the worship of the gloves.

It went in for all-in wrestling, a bit even in the springer (G.I. instructor), and now runs a dance band at Southend.

"I play the drums, but not very well," he told me.

Gains has two sons, one a lad of 16, the other about to go into the Army.

Gains, junior, has not taken to boxing. "I don't believe in forcing a boy into boxing," his father said.

Non-boxing sons

Talking of old boxers, Larry Gains, a sprightly 46, but far from fit, was when he fought Camera, was at Solomon's the other day. Larry has been in the "ring" for 10 years, a G.I. instructor, and now runs a dance band at Southend.

"I play the drums, but not very well," he told me.

Gains has two sons, one a lad of 16, the other about to go into the Army.

Gains, junior, has not taken to boxing. "I don't believe in forcing a boy into boxing," his father said.

SPORTS DIARY

TO-DAY

Soccer-1st Div.

Club—Eastern v. 42 Commando, 3 p.m.
Club—Club v. Navy, 4.30 p.m.
Caroline Hill—RAF v. CASC, 3 p.m.
Caroline Hill—South China v. St. Joseph's, 4.30 p.m.
Sookunpoo—27th RA v. 1st Devons (for 44 Cdo), 4.30 p.m.

Second Division

Navy—Sing Tao v. 1st Devons, 3 p.m.
Navy—CASC v. 27th RA (for 44 Cdo), 4.30 p.m.
Military—Chinese Cadre v. Wireless Centre, 3 p.m.
Military—Kit Chen v. Police, 4.30 p.m.

Cricket

Recreio—Recreio v. KCC, 2 p.m.
KCC—KCC v. Land Forces, 2 p.m.

Lawn Bowls

KBGC—KBGC v. Craigengower, 3.15 p.m.

Badminton

Recreio—Exhibition matches, 7.30 p.m.

SUNDAY

Soccer

Governor's Cup
Navy—HKFA v. "CNAF", 4.30 p.m.

Second Division

Caroline Hill—Kwong Wah v. South China, 4 p.m.
Caroline Hill—Dockyard v. HQ Land Forces, 5.30 p.m.
Club—RAMC v. Club, 6.30 p.m.

Football

King's Park—International Series Final: China v. Great Britain.

Plans For 1948 Olympics Rowing

London.—The fresh water reaches of the Thames River, piled annually by International crews in the Henley Regatta, will hold under the sculls at the 1948 Olympics rowing competitions from August 7 to 11.

The British organising committee reported that area, near Henley-on-Thames, west of London, would be built up for the games with stands possibly seating 15,000.

Among other improvements planned are housing for contestants, automobile parking, public address system over the entire course, storage for boats and new pillings to allow three boats abreast instead of two—regulation for the Henley regatta.

Although not finally decided, the events will probably include singles sculls, double sculls, pair oars with coxswain, pair oars without coxswain, four oars with coxswain, four oars without coxswain and eight oars.

The United States, represented by Washington University, B.C., captured the eight oars at the 1936 Olympics in Germany, while five events were won by the host nation. No defending teams will come from Germany, which has been blacklisted from next year's competition.

—Associated Press.

What Happens To The Stars Of Yesteryear?

BY ARCHIE QUICK

Do you ever wonder where the sports stars of yesteryear are today? What your sporting idols of a decade ago are doing now?

The thought occurred to me when I ran into three of them in one day. If you know Harrow, you are aware that there is a long hill leading up to the famous school, and walking up there I spotted a tubby figure ahead of me. I went on, and at the top of the square-shouldered, barrel-like Patsy Hendren who, without being fat, has always given me the impression that he is broader than he is tall. Put, whose real name is Elais, is now coach at Harrow, comfortably placed and happy as he proceeds gently through life. A quarter of century ago I knew Pat as winger for Brentford. He still attends all home matches at Griffin Park, by the way. As a Middlesex batsman, glorious to watch, he was one of England's greatest fieldsmen on the boundary and more than a useful change bowler. I always played Dennis Compton as a parallel career to Patsy and it was Hendren who gave Denis his early coaching.

Later in day I was down in Erith and there I visited Len Harvey in his hostelry. Like Hendren, he too is comfortably circumstanced. Harvey was wise out of ring as well as in it and is prosperous and happily married. Never would you believe that he has had 400 fights under his belt. Not a scar on the face, to be seen, clear-eyed, narrow-waisted Len is a credit to a sport that produces few like him.

The third meeting was saddening, for not only is former world champion walker George Cumming blessed with few of this world's goods, but he is crippled. The man who, thirty years after he had set up the world's one-mile walking record still holds it, now finds difficulty in hobbling down the Fleet Street he loves so well. It is difficult to imagine that once he covered 1,600 yards in just over six minutes walking toe and heel. That is only two minutes longer than the flying Sydney Wooderson covered the distance. George used to walk in all manner of commercial stunts advertising this and that, food product, and has raced against dogs, and even against the tenham. Food over limited distance and on handicap.

You will find that all these old masters cannot help but hover around their old game. Thus you find ex-professionals at football, cricket and boxing attending big events and speaking reverently and little daily of days that used to be. Maurice Tate, Bill Hitch, Bombarrier Wells, Adrian Wilson—dozens of them line up regularly in the Parade of men who were once great. How easily they are forgotten. The autograph hunter will chase some unknown reserve footballer, and pass Alex Jones by or eagerly await the appearance of a second eleven county cricketer and rub shoulders unknowingly with Jack Hobbs. Or get signature of some no-account six-round prelim boxer and miss great Kid Lewis.

Such is life!

Walker Cup Trials

Instead of starting on April 8, the first Walker Cup (Golf) trial will now take place at St. Andrews, Scotland, on April 9, 10 and 11. The Sandy Hord Trophy will be competed for in the "Golfers' competition at Birkdale on June 24 and the annual tournament will take place at Wentworth on August 25 and 26.

by IAN COSTER

THE RING, BLACKFRIARS, IS COMING BACK TO BOXING GAME

make by trade, had a narrow victory over Pike at Acton Town Hall in the only match they have ever played. Even Hitchcock admitted it was unlucky, says Pike.

Pike has held 37 major championships and is London's top prize, having won that event in 1930 from 10,000 entries. He will not defend the title in the individual championship, but the Championship will be restored next year because he now ranks as a professional.

Rugby gesture wanted

Any qualms the other hands of the Rugby Union Committee had in the past about entrusting any of the game to the Rugby Union made by one of the most recent acquisitions, W. C. Mansay, who is secretary of the Middlesex County, and of the London Rugby Union, in addition to running the Middlesex Sevens. Although older men in Adrian Stoop and Arthur Trollope were among those present, they gave very graciously to Mansay's speech, which was exemplary. He spoke in measured tones, without notes, or hesitation, was profoundly discreet, and put forward one constructive proposal.

It was that the great lack of playing fields handicapping the game's development among small clubs and secondary schools might have to be met next season by a scrutiny from big clubs who would allow the use of pitches on Saturday mornings.

Going for the 'Putter'

The Walker Cup contest at St. Andrews in May will be no doubt be a popular topic for the time being. It will be one of our leading amateur golfers will contest the 'Putter'—two of the selectors, Cyril Tolley and R. H. Oppenheimer, and also the R. H. A. captain, Roger Walker, J. J. P. Penning and A. G. Crawley, are also entrants.

Tolley and the third member of the committee, W. R. Torrance, were selectors in 1938 when Britain gained her first win after nine losses.

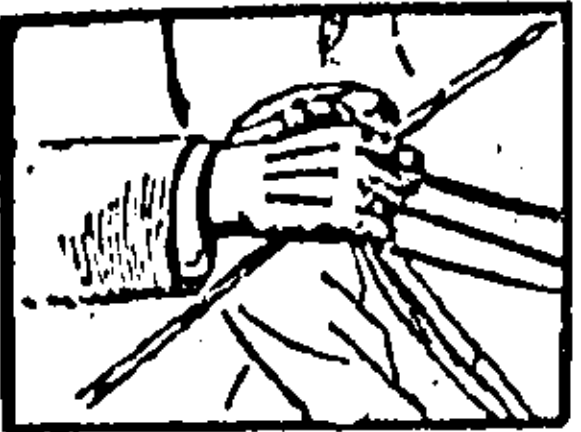
SPORTING SAM By Reg. Wootton



Are You Sure?

Answers on Page 10

1. What is in the left hand of New York's Statue of Liberty?
2. Nicotale means—
Appeal graciously, cut in small pieces, wink, chatter?
3. Which of these statements is true of a piano—
(a) twice as many black notes as white; (b) twice as many white as black; (c) more white than black; (d) more black than white?
4. How many horses is this driver handling?



5. The turkey originally came to us from—
India, Africa, Turkey, Malaya, North America?
6. Horses are measured in hands. A hand equals—
ins., 12 in., 9 in., 1 ft.?
7. A triquet is a poem of—
7, 8, or 13 lines?
8. Port of Spain is the capital of—
Bermuda, Jamaica, Dominica, Cuba, Trinidad, Puerto Rico?
9. Whose songs, in the Bible, numbered "a thousand and five"?
10. (a) Is it true that we always see the same side of the moon? (b) Would it be true in Australia?

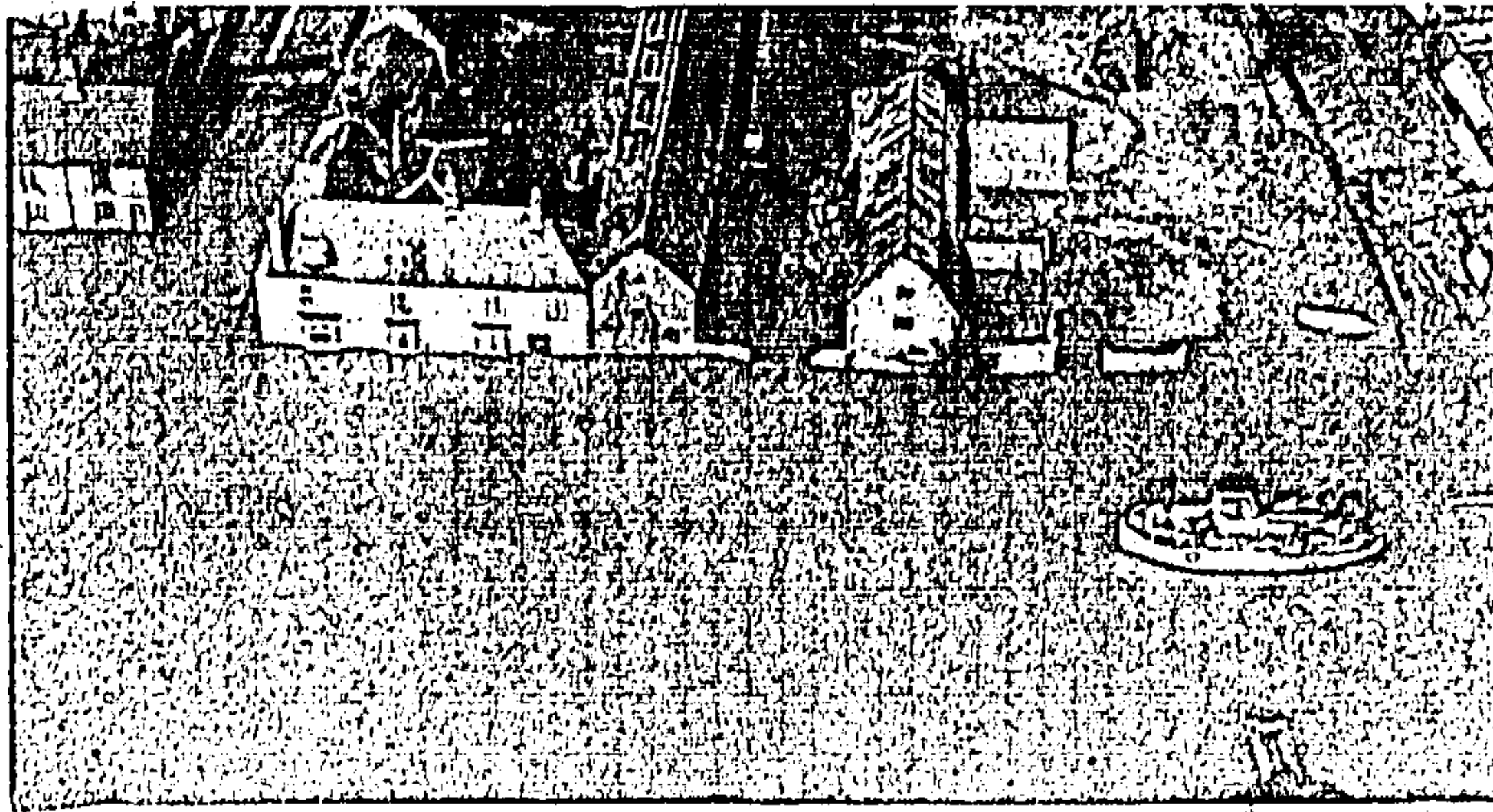
Lived 90 Years In Same Hotel

You might call "Aunt Clara" a woman who likes to live in a hotel.

Miss Clara Truesdall of Carlyle, Illinois, has lived in the same hotel for 90 years. It's called the Hotel Truesdall and was built by her father in 1857, when she was five years old. For many years she helped operate the hostelry, but it now is run by a third generation of Truesdalls.

Miss Truesdall hopes to celebrate her 100th birthday in five years—in the hotel, of course.—United Press.

FLOOD SCENE FROM BRITAIN



ONCE it was by the river, now it is in the river. . . . a tavern at Ely with the floods halfway up the front door. Most of the low-lying streets of the city were flooded.

Desmond Shawo-Taylor writes on MUSIC

Composers are startling, these days...

IN how many successive styles do you expect a composer to write?

Nearly a hundred years ago Lenz made his celebrated classification of Beethoven's works into three styles; and as a rough working generalisation it still holds good; in fact, a similar analysis can be applied to a surprisingly large number of other composers, too.

Not, of course, to those who died in comparative youth. But when the life of any artist (whether poet, painter or musician) covers a reasonable span of years, his work is often found to fall into three periods.

In the first phase we see the artist emerging from youthful influences and gradually asserting his own individuality; then comes the central period of full, self-confident maturity; and lastly a time of life

in which he seems to turn his back on the world and live entirely in terms of some inner dream.

It is in this period that composers are apt to abandon the extrovert splendours of the full orchestra in favour of the intimate self-communings of chamber music (Brahms, Elgar, Debussy, above all Beethoven); their taste in harmony grows drier and drier (Faure, Sibelius); and even an essentially popular composer like Verdi sheds many of the traits which have endeared him to the masses in search of new refinements of texture and style.

Otello and Falstaff rank among the world's greatest masterpieces, but they will never be as popular as Rigoletto and Aida.

The life-work of Verdi or Wagner or Beethoven traverses, obviously, an immense arc; nevertheless, line of development is more or less constant. What is new in our own time is the deliberate and sometimes bewildering switchover of styles in mid-career.

Works like the Bolero of Ravel or the Fourth Symphony of Vaughan Williams stand out from their neighbours to a startling degree; while as for Stravinsky, like the

politician in the poem, he has been everything by starts and nothing long.

There is a similar touch of the unexpected about Bartok's last work, his Third Piano Concerto.

Hitherto those who cordially dislike Bartok and those who find in his music much that is strange but admirable, could at any rate agree about the salient characteristics of his style: the wild, stamping, Hungarian rhythms, the grinding dissonances produced by close intervals, and the intense, other-worldly stillness and remoteness of his slow movements.

But his last two or three works—works which I greatly admire—contain passages of a disconcerting harmonic naivety (sometimes half disguised as parody), which makes one wonder to what shores his brilliant invention was heading when it was cut short by death.

The new piano concerto has a very taking first movement; and even its oddities (such as those strange Ludwig-Koch-like animal noises in the middle of the slow movement) are seductively attractive to the ear. I expect it to become a popular addition to the modern repertory.

William Wordsworth, on the other hand, is a gifted young English composer who is still in the process of realising the full possibilities of his own style. I like the first movement of his Violin Sonata; but it would be idle to pretend that his four Donne Sonnets do not suffer by comparison with the more brilliant setting of the same words by Benjamin Britten.

GREAT MIGRATION IN POSTWAR EUROPE

MANPOWER-HUNGRY FRANCE TO ABSORB OVER 200,000 ITALIAN WORKERS IN 1947

One of the greatest migrations of postwar Europe is under way as thousands of Italian workers pick up their belongings and trudge over the Alps into France, reports United Press.

Unlike other large groups of Europeans who are pressing to move from one country to another, the Italians are not shunted into police barracks when they arrive. Despite the evident lack of passports, visas or immigration orders, French officials greet the newcomers with joy. They are fitted out with new clothes, given identity cards and—more important—hot meals. Following a medical check-up, they are signed up for work.

An estimated 20,000 have crossed the border illegally since liberation, and preparations are under way to authorize the passage of 200,000 more before the end of this year.

Members of the French Ministry of Labour and the Ministry of Population greet the incoming Italians, whether they enter France illegally or not, with a sigh of relief.

REAL DANGER

"Do you realise that the French people might die out entirely in the next 500 years if it were not for the present immigration?" Alfred Wolff, assistant director of Immigration for the Ministry of Population, asked.

"We are living corpses, and unless the population is bolstered sharply there is a real danger that France may disappear entirely."

Wolff's gloomy view of the future of France is not improved by the fact that France's birthrate this year is slightly higher than its mortality rate.

"It will take another 25 years for France to profit from the manpower," he explained. "What we need to put France back on her feet is immediate increase in the number of workers available. People do not realise that today they are suffering from the lack of manpower not only of this last war but also of World War I. Since priming of the birthrate will have no effect on our generation, immigration is the only other possibility."

The Monnet Five-Year Plan which is conceived to "modernise the French production machine," also provides for the increase of labourers by 1,500,000 in the next five years.

CRITICISM

To many groups throughout Europe the news that France is willing to take in 1,500,000 people was hope that they could finally find a suitable home.

But Bernard Auffray, chief of the new Office of Immigration, explained that France was necessarily choosy.

"A great deal of criticism has been levelled at us because we did not invite a large group of Dutch settlers into France," he said. "But the reason was very simple. What France needs is agricultural workers and miners, but the Dutch wanted to buy French farms and run them with French workers."

Another thorn in the French immigration problem is the clamour from groups of displaced persons.

"We can't take in DP's either," Auffray explained, "because it poses a political problem. There are thousands of Poles, for example,

who want to come here to work, and will not return to Poland. Much as we would like to take them in, we can't because of the pressure from the C.G.T." (The C.G.T. is France's largest labour group—the General Confederation of Labour).

CAN JOIN UNIONS

"The only country which does not have a burning need for manpower is Italy, who, with her 3,000,000 unemployed, is only too glad to send the unskilled labourers into France," Auffray said.

As soon as they enter France, Italians are permitted to join the labour unions, where they are allowed to vote in the same capacity as French workers.

Border friction since Mussolini's "colonisation" attempts has existed in the South of France, and for this reason many of the Italians will be sent north. Alsace and Lorraine, centres of French industry, are also scheduled to receive a high percentage of workers.

Allotment is as follows: 38 percent of Italian immigrants will enter mines, 15 percent will work on farms, 10 percent in metal industries, 10 percent in chemical and other industries, 20 percent in reconstruction and building, and the rest in general categories.

ASSIMILATION

Part of the agreement stipulates that Italian workers who leave part of their family in Italy may send 40 percent of their salary home. To industrial workers in the north of Italy who have been facing the meagre rations allotted to the unemployed, the chance to feed their families is a definite lure.

"We hope that the Italian workers do not settle into small groups, and we are doing everything to encourage assimilation," Auffray said.

"They will be given every right a French person has, including social security. In two years, an Italian worker becomes even more privileged, and in three years he may hold a special 'foreign workers' card which permits him to circulate like any Frenchman."

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"Spring Is Near"
BY KEMP STARRETT



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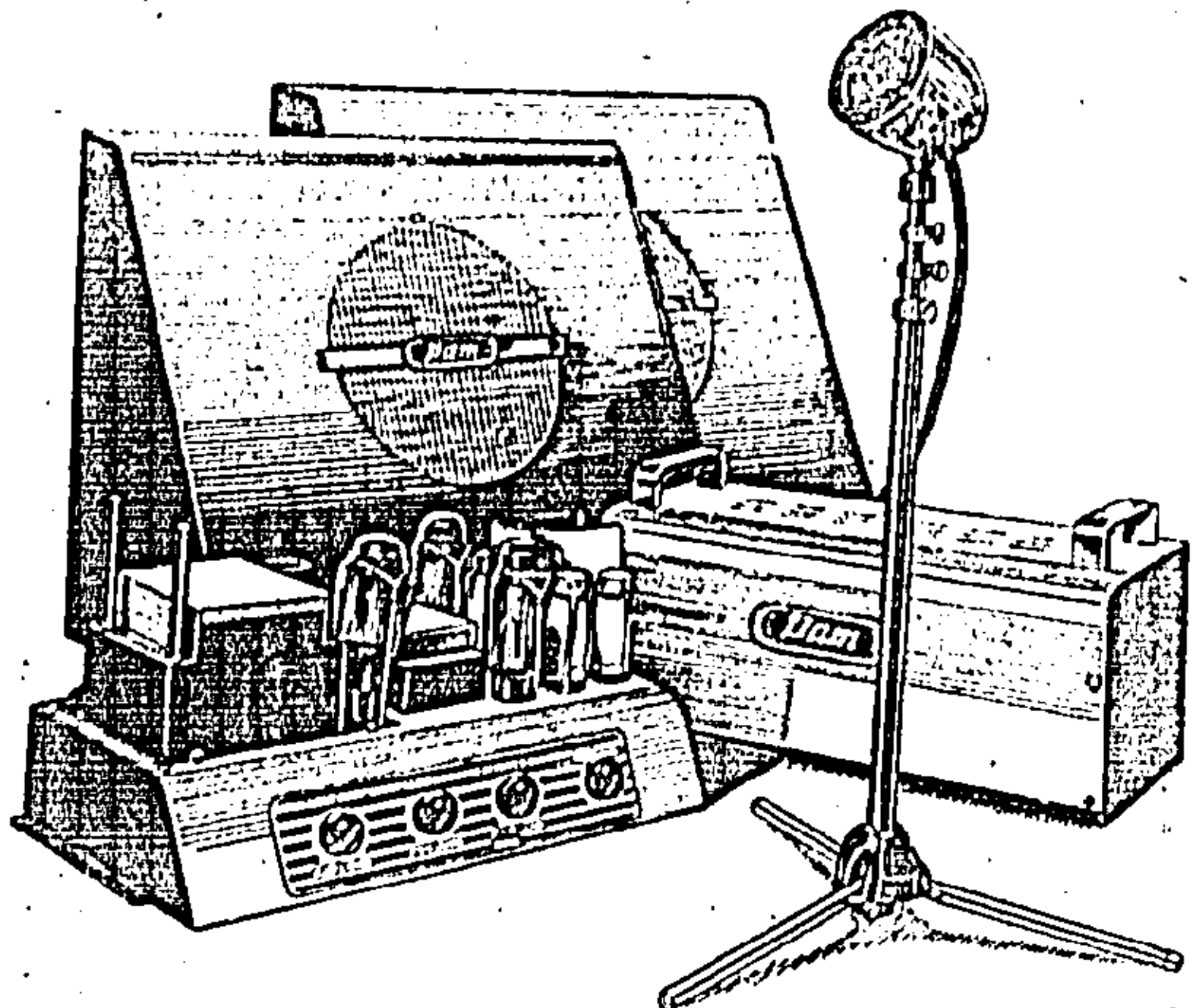
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Charlie Chaplin A Good Paying Guest In America

Charlie Chaplin said at his first foreign press conference this week that he had not become an American citizen after 30 years in the United States because he was "not a nationalist."

The point was raised following the publication in a New York newspaper of questions on Chaplin's war work, his one time advocacy of co-operation with Russia and his citizenship.

Chaplin said he had made speeches throughout the United States during the war, but added: "I left the entertaining to others who could do it much better."

"I am not touting for any ideology," he continued. "I am for the progress of the human race. I am for the little man. I won't enter into political discussions and I will leave that to the men in Washington."

Chaplin, who was born in London on May 16, 1889, said, "I have not become an American citizen because I am not a nationalist. Seventy percent of my income is derived from Europe, 30 percent from the United States and the United States taxes that income 100 percent. I am a good paying guest in America."

His new \$2,000,000 picture, "Monsieur Verdoux," was to have its world premier yesterday. It is the first Chaplin picture since "The Great Dictator" in 1940, and presents Chaplin as a comic murderer seeking to maintain his home life through profitable killing. "Monsieur Verdoux" opens in London about May 20.—Associated Press.

ARE YOU SURE? ANSWERS

Questions on Page 9
1. A tablet inscribed with the Declaration of Independence. 2. Wink. 3. (c). 4. Two. 5. North America. 6. Four inches. 7. Eight lines. 8. Trinidad. 9. Solomon. 10. Kings iv, 32. 10. (a) Yes. (b) Yes.

WOMEN ARTISTS

(Continued from Page 5)

Zealand in 1870) with more prestige among the few than large material reward. Students of the economics of art may be interested to know that pictures by her, sold for £5 twenty years ago, have risen in value (without glamour or general popularity) to £200 or £300 today.

'TEMPERAMENT'

Long ago she gave up a pretty style of painting derived from the once-famous water-colourist, Arthur Melville (the Lefevre Gallery provides one or two examples), for something deliberately less like nature.

She sees nature, whether painting in England, Spain or the South of France, "through a temperament."

She is not a painter of reality in the same sense as Ethel Walker, though their respective followers have elected them both our "leading woman artist." It is useless to ask whether she has painted a farmyard, a mountain or a still life as you would like to see it. The question is whether you appreciate the colour scheme and the pattern she has extracted from them.

FIELDS OF GOLD

(Continued from Page 6)

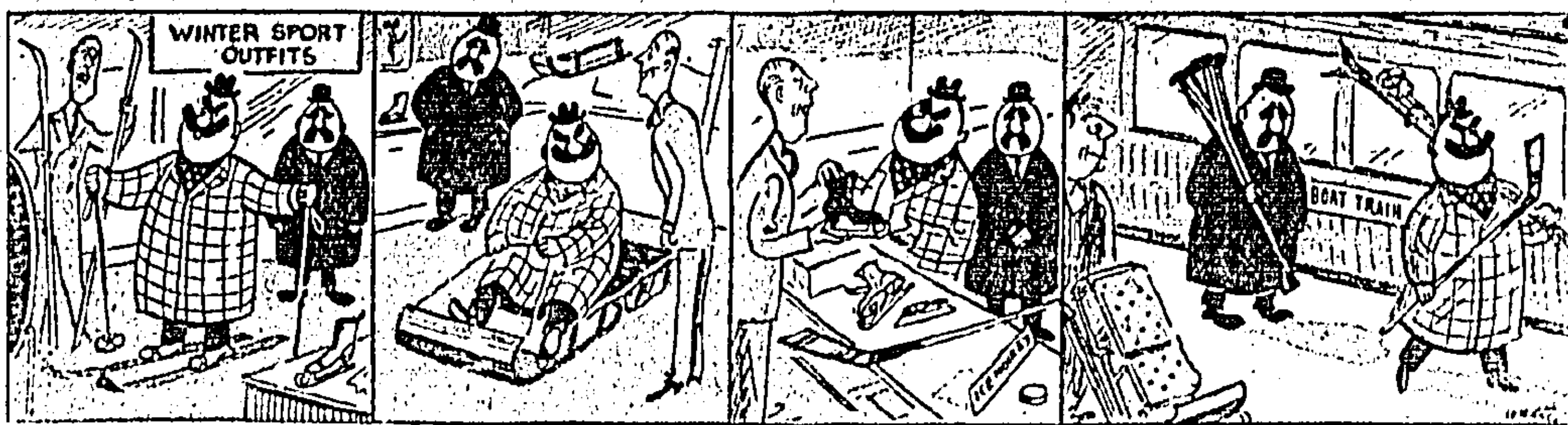
To her, buying is a day's business—only in her case she has to trudge two miles or more there and back. Many go out stalling with their husbands in the two-month summer. "These women can and do have children here—in a modern maternity hospital built by the oldest of the mining companies. Children number about 500 of the population—sturdy, intelligent, well schooled."

The women have their bridge parties, tea parties, clubs—a now one is called Daughters of the Midnight Sun—and their problems:—

"The problem of getting water—which may end in having to blast a well through seven feet of solid ice. The problem of ordering basic food supplies a year ahead—for the boats come in only once a year, in June."

The problem of some heating when, as now, it is 60 below. But they have this compensation—no rationing. And any evening, the man of the house may walk in with a sizeable fortune—anything from £20,000 cash and shares in a mine for a lucky find. Many have.

DAB & FLOUNDER



A Success Story—by Sidney Rodin

THEY were the gay but also the well-bred 'nineties. Gentlemen were gentlemen, and adorned the West End with their taste and judgment on how to live well though joyously.

They patronised the exclusive restaurants where it was a social sin to be seen drinking beer. They bought at only the "gentleman's" shops.

Those with most money bought shoes at old family establishments like Peter Yapp's, Court shoemaker, in Sloane-street.

William Johnston Yapp, the younger son, while never ashamed of being the offspring of a tradesman, was perhaps even more "select" than the old man.

When Yapp senior died it was the elder son who took over the shop, for serving behind the counter did not appeal to William.

Tobacco shop

He travelled on the Continent and then invested part of his substantial inheritance in an old-fashioned tobacco shop in fashionable Wardour-street.

The shop was Carreras, named after its original owner, a Spanish widow. It sold its own pipe mixture, Craven, in honour of Lord Craven, who first favoured it.

William planned to be the president of the shop.

He chose only the best-mannered assistants, for the shop became the haunt of authors, intellectuals and society people with the most stylish smoking habits—they required only the best and most expensive cigars, and, of course, Craven Mixture.

James Barrie was one of them. He wrote about Arcadia Mixture in "My Lady Nicotine" and told Yapp he meant Craven Mixture. "That's what I always smoke," Barrie said.

Preferred cigars

Cigarettes would never have been sold at Carreras. They would have offended the high tone. Cigarettes in the 'nineties were smoked only by tops.

Mr Yapp would not stay behind the counter

The poor man didn't want them. Good cigars were five for a shilling, and the workman bought his at a penny each.

Gentlemen considered cigarettes offensive and offensive. Oscar Wilde made Dorian Gray daringly claim: "A cigarette is a perfect type of perfect pleasure. It is exquisite and leaves one unsatisfied."

But true gentlemen preferred to be satisfied with the stronger tobacco of the cigar—and so William Yapp stuck to his expensive coronas and his exclusive pipe mixture and made money easily.

Then into the shopkeeper life of William Yapp at the turn of the century came a hard-pushing and rather hard-pressed character from America.

The newcomer was to change Yapp from purveyor to the privileged few to mass producer for the multitude.

Tried his luck

It was to turn Yapp's hundreds of pounds into thousands, his thousands into millions.

The newcomer was Bernhard Baron, £3-a-week cigar maker.

Baron had come over steering many months before, and with him he had brought a large wooden crate. In the crate was one of the earliest types of cigarette making machines, then almost unheard of in Britain.

America had not thought much of it either, and that is why Baron

had installed it in a small workshop in the East End, to try his luck in London.

Many people with money went to look at it. All refused to take it up. Baron's schemes for popularising the cigarette by advertising and then turning cigarettes out by the thousand seemed typical American ballyhoo.

When Baron came to Yapp he must have been nearly penniless. But it happened that Yapp, needing a use for his surplus money, had just formed a small company to buy and sell tobacco.

Impressed by his energy, Yapp gave Baron the job as manager of the company, "to take over the practical side." Yapp, as always, preferred to remain in the background, always the gentleman, always with his coat on.

Yapp discerned genius in his new manager.

He listened to the rough diamond from the States, polished his ideas, inspired improvement, then launched them with all the money Bernhard Baron needed.

Like Baron, but in his own fashion, Yapp devoted all his energy to any job he took up.

No doubt he smiled at Baron's flamboyantly bold advertising campaign, the posters that trumpeted "Defy Competition."

Five a penny

But cigarettes were being rolled out by the machine at five for a penny and both men kept their faith in the growing sales.

by WALTER

Jests And Jeers

Whether a cabaret hound is a wolf or not, he is still a fiend.

Time tells on a man, especially a good time.

The Spring dresses make the girls look slim—and the men look round.

A girl bought a ticket in a lottery, and insisted on having the ticket numbered 51. It so happened that it was the winning number and she received the first prize.

A reporter was sent along to interview her. "Why did you insist upon ticket No. 51?" he asked.

"Well," said the girl, "for seven nights I dreamed of number seven, and seven sevens are 51, so I bought the ticket!"

Thirty is a nice age for a woman, says a magazine writer. Especially if she's forty.

Then there is the story of a Jap naval officer who jumped out of a Tokyo hotel window because he found an American vessel under the bed.

A man, alone and a trifle the worse for wear, was meandering along one night. Suddenly he realised he was not alone. Behind him he heard the soft stuff-stuff of tiny feet pattering on the ground. He twisted his head and saw, walking sedately along, following him, a flock of pigeons.

He speeded up a bit, but found that the pigeons simply hurried enough to keep up with him. This went on till he was almost running. Finally, he could stand it no longer. He stopped, turned around and faced the persistent pigeons. But before he could open his mouth to show them where one pigeon stepped boldly forward and said: "Got any messages you want delivered, Bud?"

OBEYED DOCTOR TOO WELL

Edward McIlroy, 45, told the Cleveland (Ohio) Judge he was only following the doctor's orders.

Standing before Police Judge Louis Petrasch on a charge of intoxication, he explained he went to a doctor for treatment for a cold, received medicine, and was told to "take a today. He said he guessed he took one today too many."

"Did it cure your cold?" asked the judge.

McIlroy said it did.

The judge suspended costs.

Children's Corner

Conducted by Uncle Peter

Invention Revolutionised Transport

Everyone is familiar with the story of James Watt and the boiling Kettle—how as a little boy he was scolded by his aunt for idling his time away watching the steam lifting the lid. In actual fact it was not until he was quite grown up that Jamie's attention turned to steam. But all the same the story of this famous British inventor's life is an interesting one.

He was born in Greenock, Scotland, in 1736. His grandfather had

founded a school of mathematics and navigation many years before, and Jamie inherited the family mathematical bent.

At an early age he would draw geometrical problems on the hearth of his Scottish home. He was very clever with his hands, and would spend hours in his father's workshop. His father had a special set of tools made for him, and with these he constructed models of pulleys, pumps, capstans—and even a barrel organ. His model crane was so cleverly made that it was even seen in his native town of Greenock. His father made it for unloading tobacco ships from America.

Rupert & the New Pat—27



The blacksmith gradually gets over his surprise at Rupert's request. "You young people do get some new ideas," he grins. "I've never heard of a tortoise-trolley, but that's no reason why I shouldn't try my hand at one." He rummages round and finds some old wheels, which he fits to a little fruit box. Then he fits some wood to a slender iron bar and makes a handle from it. "Why, that's exactly what I want," cries Rupert, dancing round in great delight.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

When Jamie was in his teens his mother and his happy family life broke up. He was sent to Glasgow to learn the craft of a mathematical instrument maker, but a Dr. Dick, Professor of Natural Philosophy at Glasgow University, advised him to go to London.

So he studied his craft in London, then went back to Glasgow to mathematical instrument maker to the University. That was the turning point of his life. His mechanical skill soon became famed in the University, and his workshop became the meeting place of all those who were doing original work. When a specially difficult job was required, it was brought to Jamie.

About this time he began to take an interest in the steam engine. A lecturer sent him a model of an engine by Thomas Newcomen to be repaired. Watt took it to pieces, studied it, saw its faults, began experimenting on a better one. After many years of experiments and disappointments he invented the steam engine proper, and revolutionised transport.

The poet loved a shopgirl

by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

THE poet Heine, of whom there is a new biography, sympathetic but somewhat confused, by Francois Fejo (Wingate, 18s.), is a capricious and fascinating creature, a leopard in grace—and in spots—and one of those rare writers whose life is as interesting as his works.

He was a Jew, immensely proud of his race, immensely scornful of the poor Jew who cringed and the rich Jew who denied his people. Yet he was baptised, secretly, as a Protestant, so that he might get a government appointment—which he did not. And he is buried in the Catholic portion of Pere Lachaise cemetery in Paris.

He was a German who lived a great part of his life in France longing for the dawn of German freedom—and profoundly afraid of what it might produce.

"A drama will be played in Germany compared to which the French revolution will be but a benign incident. Beware then! You have more to fear from Germany than from the entire Holy Alliance, together with all the Croats and Cossacks. I warn you to be on your guard!"

How often, since those words were written, has Europe had reason to recall, with a shudder, the lightning flash of Heine's intuition which overcame, for a moment, his rational belief in a "good German" and a peaceful Germany!

One is left with the impression, too, of his humane and subtle streak of inconsistency in Heine. He was a poet who failed as a banker, became a brilliant journalist, yet always hoped to be a German professor.

He was a bold critic of the French Government who accepted money from the French secret funds. He longed for a revolution to come to France; when it came, one of the first acts of the new regime was to reveal that Heine had taken that money!

But, after all, is it not reported that he one of Europe's leading critics, offered to turn out favourable notices of Liszt's concerts for a suitable fee?

Spiteful and lovable, a noble crusader and a bit of a rogue, feline in charm and tigerish in claw, a lyrical poet and a cynical thinker—what a strange and piquant mixture he is!

When his rich uncle, the Hamburg banker, falls to provide for him in his will, Heine's rage is so frightful that it overcomes the paralysis which by that time confined him to "a mattress grave."

He writes to the cousin who is his uncle's heir, announcing that he is about to publish his memoirs, in which his dear family will figure. He advertises a forthcoming grand historical work on Jewish plutocracy. Terrified by these hints, his cousin comes to see Heine and offers to pay half the former allowance.

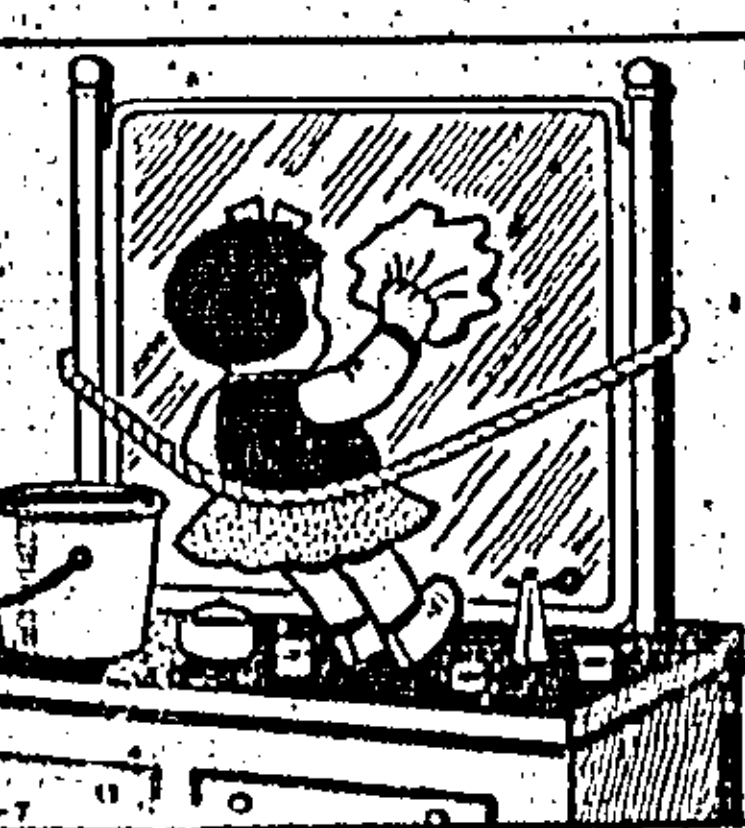
The scene is grotesque. Heine kisses his cousin's hand, in hypocritical gratitude. But the cousin knows that the gesture is highly equivocal. He goes away uneasy.

Heine wrote some of the most haunting of love poems. Yet his own love affairs were sought among simple women, and by simple methods! Having fallen in love with a pretty Parisian shop girl, he approached her aunt and bought the girl for cash.

The girl, Crescence Mirat, knew perfectly well what had happened. But she astonished and alarmed Heine by saying: "I will never leave you again—never. Do you understand?" After a time Heine married her—ignoring the entreaties of his friends—and in church—to the horror of his political admirers.

Crescence kept her word. She loved him dearly, was perhaps unfaithful to him, nursed him with devotion to the end of his terrible illness. In short, the marriage was a success. "We are very happy," said Heine, "that is to say, I never have an instant's peace, night or day."

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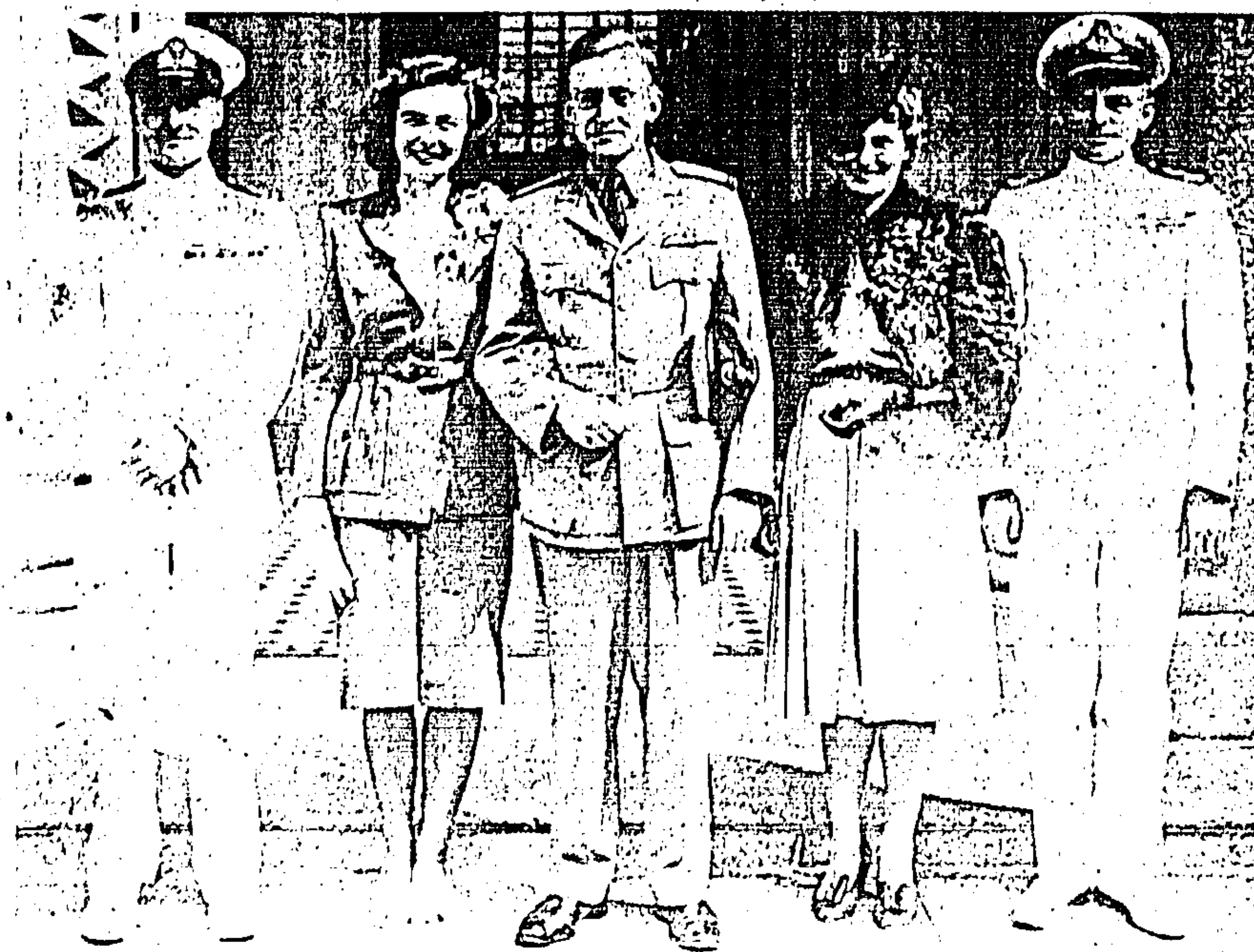
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TELEGRAPH NEWSREEL



IN SATURDAY LAST, at St John's Cathedral, the wedding took place of Mr Stanley Lawrence Maughan and Miss Rosemary Kato Arnold Rees. Picture at right shows the bridal pair and friends after the ceremony. (Photo: Ming Yuen)

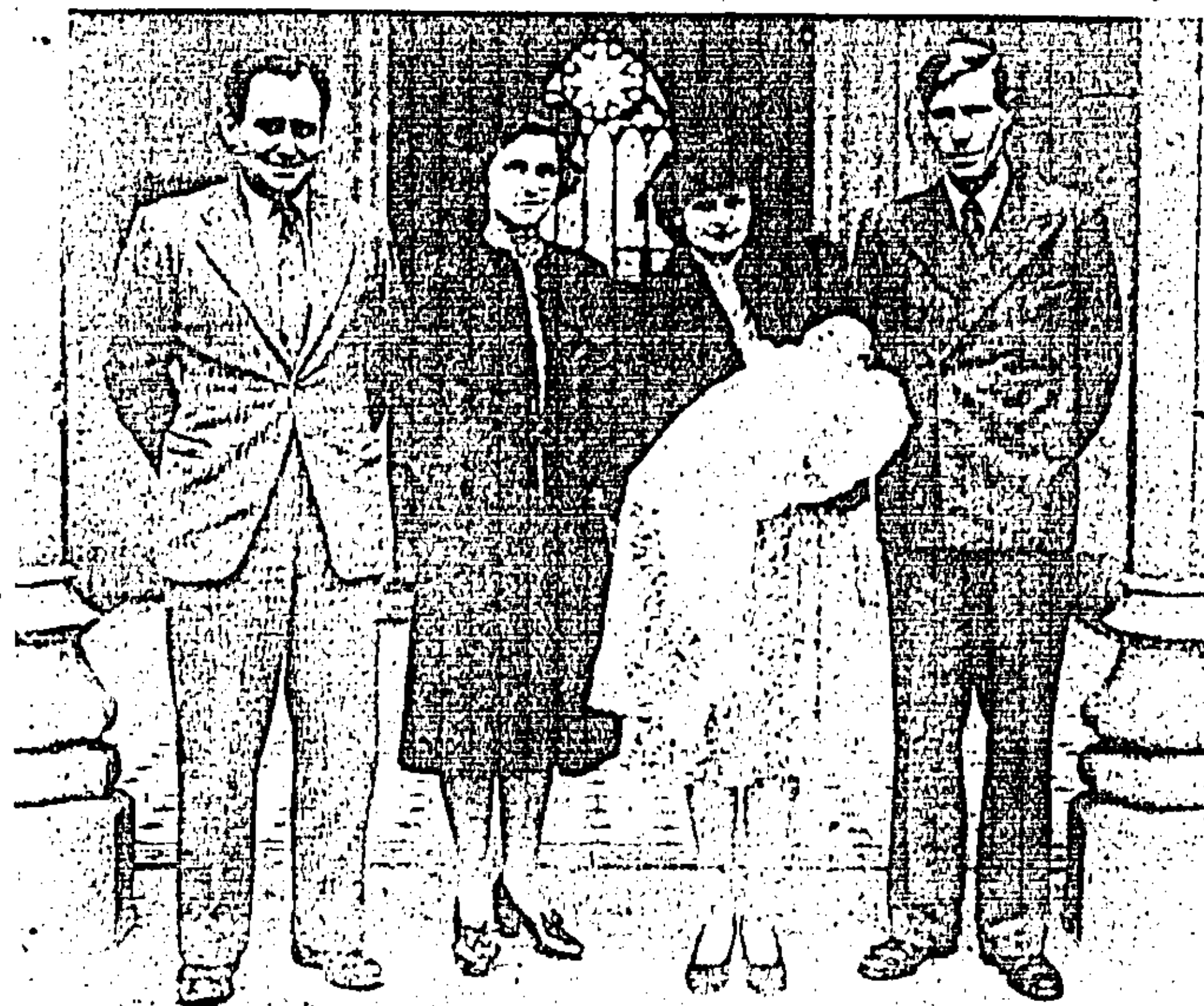


PHOTO below was taken after the christening last week at St John's Cathedral of Michael Robert Charles, infant son of Mr R. J. Minnitt, Assistant Colonial Secretary, and Mrs Minnitt. (Photo: Ming Yuen)

FLYING OFFICER David Whiteford Erskine Bell and his bride, formerly Miss Joan Wendy Palmer, after their wedding last week at St John's Cathedral. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



ST MARGARET'S CHURCH, Happy Valley, was the scene of the wedding on Easter Monday of Mr Rogerio Hyndman Lobo and Miss Margaret Choa. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



MR. JOHN JOSEPH WRIGHT, of the Standard-Vacuum Oil Company, and his bride, formerly Miss Mary Lawson, photographed after their wedding last Saturday, at St John's Cathedral. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



INTERNATIONAL CUP WINNERS—China's team, which defeated Portugal four goals to one in the International Cup football match last Monday. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



LT-GEN SIR NEIL RITCHIE, Commander-in-Chief, South-east Asia Land Forces, who is paying his first official visit to Hongkong, speaking to a member of The Buffs who provided the guard of honour on his arrival on Wednesday. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



A GROUP of Diocesan clergy taken after Easter Day service. Left to right: (front row) Rev. George Sho (Hon. Chaplain), Rt Rev. N. V. Halward (Assistant Bishop), Very Rev. A. P. Rose (Dean); (back row) Rev. G. H. Baker, Rev. P. S. Smith, Dr. C. J. Harth (Bishop's secretary) and Mr Cheng Kau (Vicar). (Photo: Ming Yuen)

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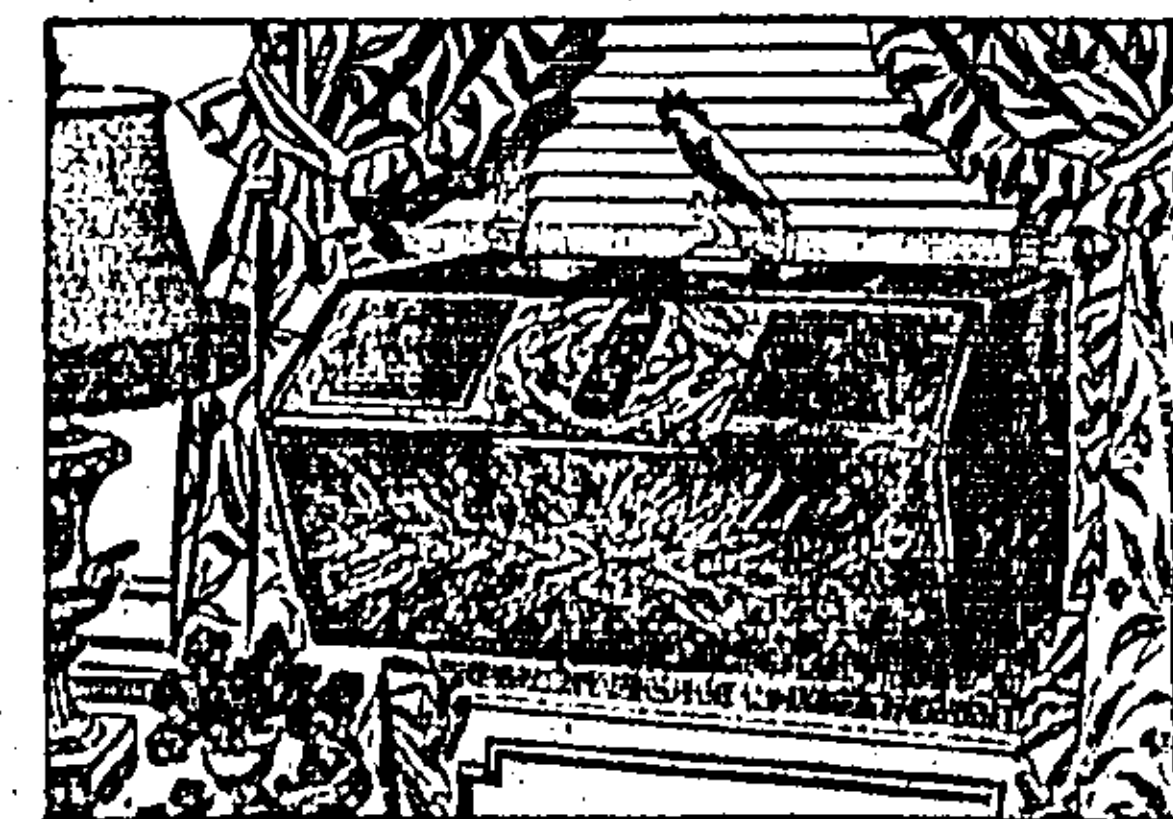
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